



No. 46

WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING
COMIC MAGAZINE!



MARCH

ACTION COMIC

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

10¢



IN THIS ISSUE:
THE ONE AND ONLY
SUPERMAN
DOES BATTLE WITH
THE DOMINO
IN THE GLITTERING
AND DIZZYING
ATMOSPHERE
OF A VAST
AMUSEMENT PARK!

SUPERMAN

by JERRY SIEGEL
and
JOE SHUSTER



AMUSEMENT PARK! MAGIC NAME, THAT! ONE WHICH PROMISES LAUGHS, THRILLS, GOOD TIMES! AND THAT'S JUST WHY CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE WENT TO THE GENTRY AMUSEMENT PARK--TO FORGET THE CARES AND TENSE DRAMA OF THEIR NEWSPAPER WORK...TO RELAX AND HAVE FUN. BUT WHAT THE TWO REPORTERS DIDN'T COUNT ON WAS THE FIENDISH ACTIVITIES OF A RUTHLESS CRIMINAL, THE DOMINO... A PRINCE OF ROGUES WHOSE SINISTER HANDS TRANSFORM THE MECCA OF MERRYMAKERS INTO-- "THE DEVIL'S PLAYGROUND".

JIM GENTRY, OWNER OF GENTRY AMUSEMENT PARK, RECEIVES A COMPLAINT...

I'VE JUST BEEN CLEANED OUT BY GAMBLERS AT ONE OF YOUR STANDS-- I'M SURE THE GAME WAS CROOKED!

WAIT HERE. I'LL GET YOUR MONEY BACK FOR YOU.



COME WITH ME, MEN-- WE'RE GOING VERMIN-HUNTING!



HAND OVER THE CROOKED MONEY YOU'VE WON AND GET OUT OF HERE-- I WARNED YOU I DON'T WANT YOUR KIND CLUTTERING UP MY PARK!

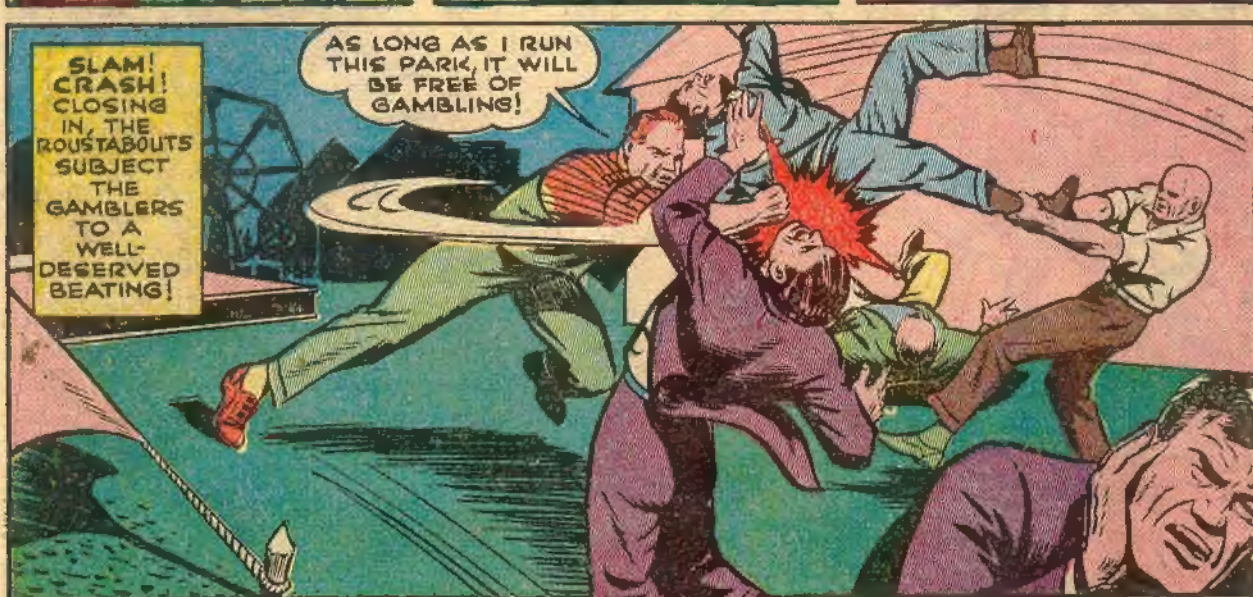
AWK!

JUST TRY AND MAKE US LEAVE!



SLAM! CRASH! CLOSING IN, THE ROUSTABOUTS SUBJECT THE GAMBLERS TO A WELL-DESERVED BEATING!

AS LONG AS I RUN THIS PARK, IT WILL BE FREE OF GAMBLING!



YOU'LL BE SORRY!

THE DOMINO WILL FIX YOU FOR THIS!

THE DOMINO? WHAT ARE THEY TALKING ABOUT??



BUT LATER-- AS THE AMUSEMENT PARK OWNER ENTERS HIS OFFICE-- A NOOSE FLASHES OUT FROM BEHIND AND WHIPS ABOUT HIS THROAT!





PERHAPS THIS WILL MAKE YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND. WILL YOU PERMIT GAMBLING IN YOUR PARK?

THE DOMINO!
NO-- I--
I WON'T!



THE NOOSE TIGHTENS...AS JIM GANTRY SLIPS INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS, THRU A BLACK HAZE HE DIMLY SIGHTS MALEVOLENT EYES GLARING DOWN THRU A DOMINOED MASK AT HIM!

LATER-- WHEN GANTRY REVIVES...

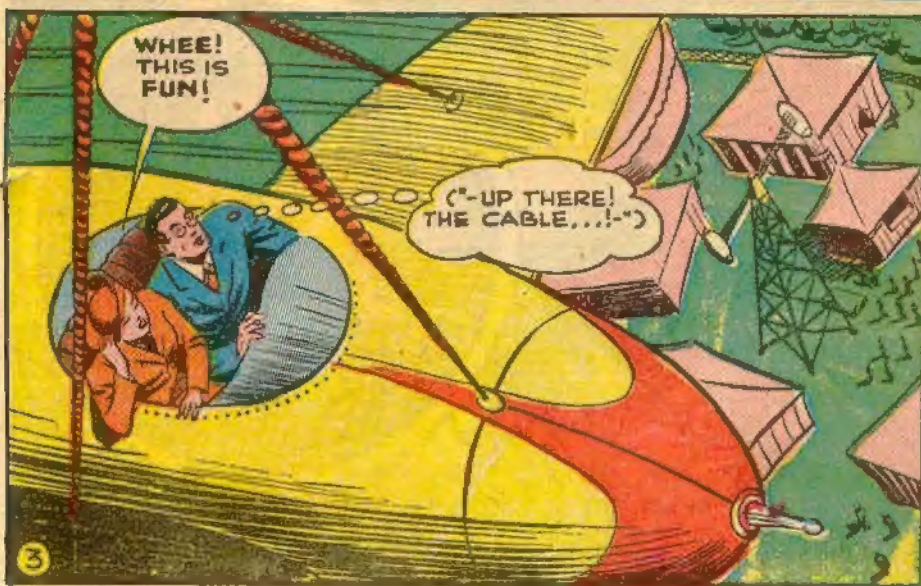
MY THROAT--IT'S STILL BRUISED! THAT ENCOUNTER COULDN'T HAVE BEEN MY IMAGINATION! THE DOMINO, EH? I WON'T PERMIT GAMBLING FOR HIM OR ANYONE!

ISN'T THAT MAN ACTING STRANGELY?

FOR ONCE, FORGET BUSINESS! YOU PROMISED ME A GOOD TIME AND I INTEND TO HAVE IT!

GET IN-- AND STOP ACTING AS THO I'M ASKING YOU TO COMMIT SUICIDE!

THESE THINGS ALWAYS M-MAKE ME DIZZY!



WHEE!
THIS IS FUN!

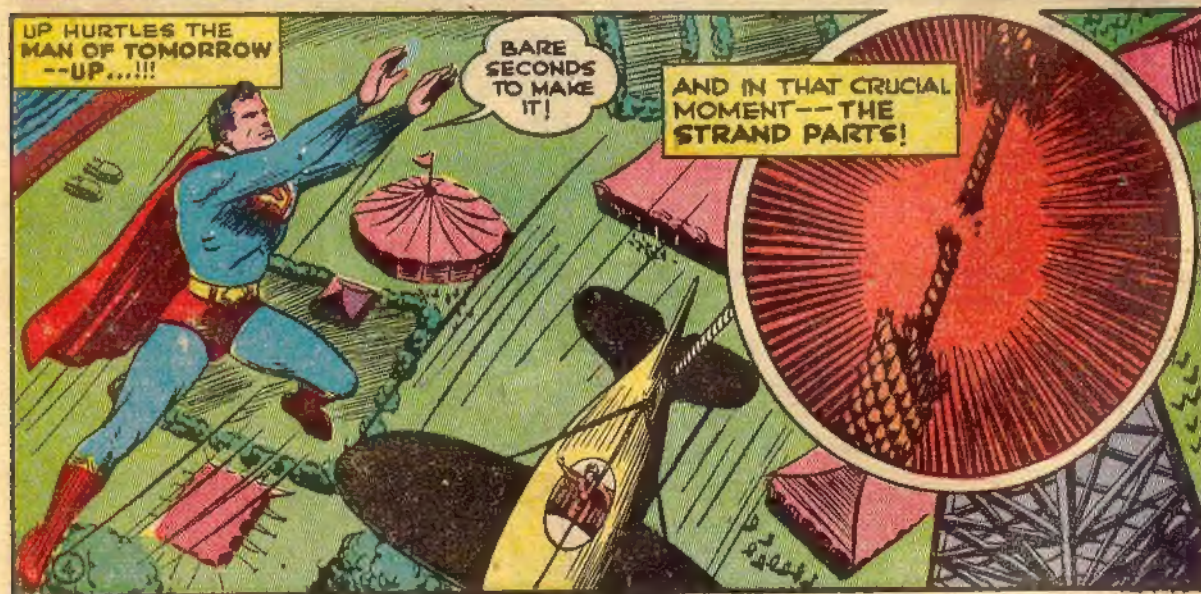
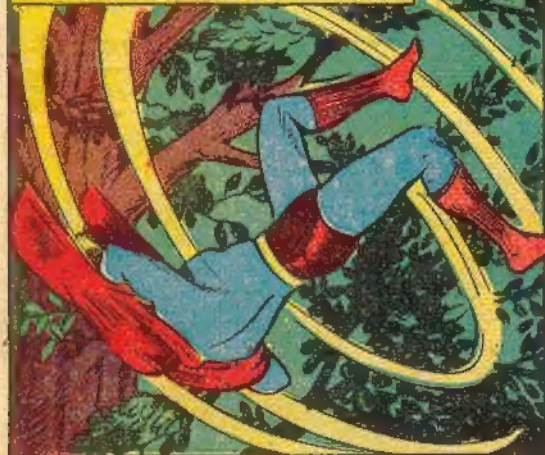
("-UP THERE!
THE CABLE,...!-")

CLARK'S KEEN TELESCOPIC VISION HAS APPRISED HIM OF THE FACT THAT ONE OF THE CABLES SUPPORTING THE PLANE IS STRAINING --ABOUT TO PART!!





BUT AS KENT PLUMMETS THRU THE SCREENING LEAVES, HE WHIPS OFF HIS OUTER GARMENTS, TRANSFORMING HIMSELF TO...



BUT AS THE CABLE SNAPS IN TWO, SUPERMAN ARRIVES IN TIME TO CATCH THE TOP END...



...THEN BARELY MANAGES TO CATCH THE OTHER END AS IT FALLS!



FRANTIC, THE MAN AT THE CONTROLS BEGINS LOWERING THE PLANES...

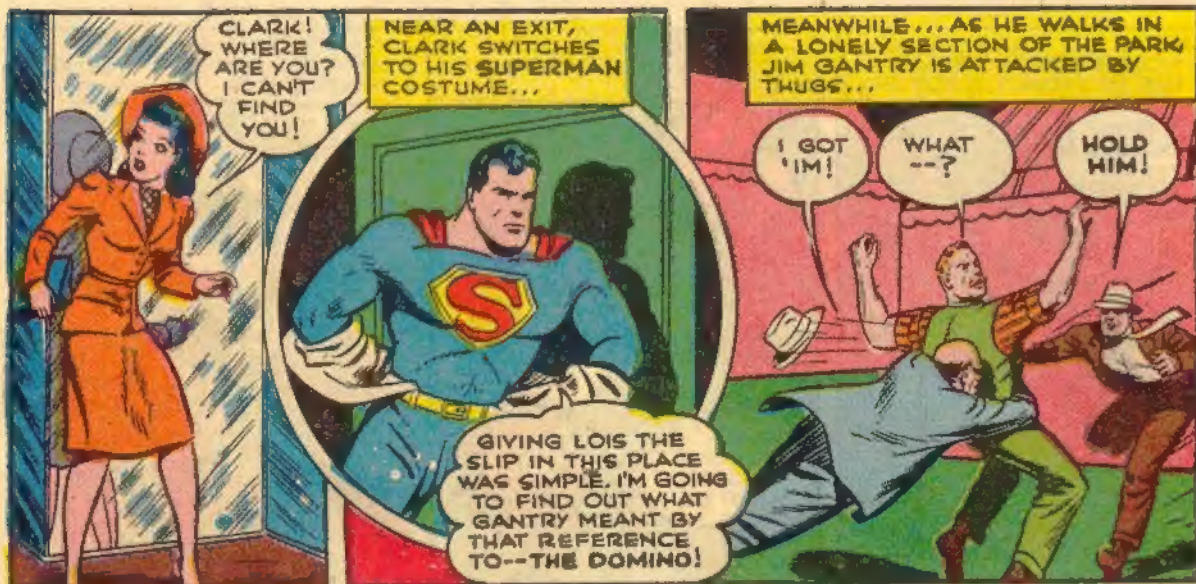


AS THE PLANES LAND, LOIS SCRAMBLES OUT...



ACTING SWIFTLY, SUPERMAN HAS RETURNED AND CHANGED BACK TO HIS IDENTITY AS THE MEEK REPORTER...









A VERY DISTINCT PLEASURE!



BUT AS SUPERMAN ALIGHTS ATOP THE BUILDING, THE DOOR SLAMS IN HIS FACE...

LOCKED! I GUESS HE ISN'T ANXIOUS TO MAKE MY ACQUAINTANCE!



BUT WE MUSTN'T LET THAT STAND IN THE WAY OF A BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP!



A CHUTE-- THAT'S HOW HE MUST HAVE MADE HIS ESCAPE! WELL, I CAN SHOOT THE CHUTES, TOO!



BUT WHEN SUPERMAN REACHES THE CHUTE'S BOTTOM HE FINDS HIMSELF IN THE MIDST OF MERRYMAKERS...

LOOK!!

DON'T MIND ME, FOLKS!

SO I'M BACK IN THE FUN HOUSE, AGAIN! I'D BETTER LOOK UP LOIS! I'LL BET SHE'S BURNING UP OVER MY ABSENCE!



LOIS! WHO'S THAT WITH YOU?

DON'T YOU KNOW HIM? HE'S JEFF FARNHAM, THE SOCIETY PLAYBOY, IF YOU'RE NOT INTERESTED IN MY COMPANY, HE IS!

I'LL SAY I AM!



BUT LOIS-- I BROUGHT YOU HERE!

WHY DON'T YOU RUN ALONG? DON'T YOU KNOW WHEN YOU'VE BEEN JILTED?

I DON'T LIKE TO BE IGNORED!



BUT CLARK'S PROTESTS CEASE AS HE TURNS AND SIGHS A STARTLING SCENE...

WHAT'S THIS?

BESIDE THE MILL-CHUTE, TWO OF THE DOMINO'S THUGS ARE CONGRATULATING EACH OTHER...



STEPPING BETWEEN TWO BUILDINGS, CLARK KENT CHANGES TO SUPERMAN...



WAIT A MINUTE! YOU'RE NOT LEAVING YET!



AT THAT VERY INSTANT, A BOAT FILLED WITH GAILY LAUGHING PASSENGERS BEGINS TO HURTLE DOWN THE ALMOST PERPENDICULAR CHUTE...

SPRINGING IN, SUPERMAN HALTS THE BOAT'S DOWNWARD PLUNGE!



SNATCHING UP THE CONCEALED BOMB, SUPERMAN DESTROYS IT IN HIS BARE HANDS, THEN VAULTS AWAY...



MEANWHILE--AS LOIS AND JEFF
RIDE INTO THE DARK TURNS
CONCESSION...

AND THAT'S A FACT.
I SEEM TO HAVE A
CHARMED LIFE EVERY
TIME I GET IN TROUBLE.
SUPERMAN POPS UP
AND--PRESTO!--I'M
OUT OF THE SOUP!

SUPERMAN
CERTAINLY
MUST THINK
A LOT OF YOU
I CAN
UNDER-
STAND
WHY!

SUDDENLY, IN THE DARK-
NESS, A PAIR OF STRONG
ARMS SUDDENLY GRASP LOIS

EEE-EEE!
STOP

SHUT
UP!!

I AM THE DOMINO!
I OVERHEARD YOUR
REMARK ABOUT
SUPERMAN'S INTER-
EST IN YOU. YOU WILL
MAKE A VALUABLE
HOSTAGE!

WHAT
HAVE
YOU
DONE
WITH
JEFF?

OKAY,
DOMINO!

GET
HER OUT
OF THE
CAR!

I'VE LEFT HIM BOUND AND
HELPLESS BACK THERE IN
THE DARKNESS ALONGSIDE
A BOMB. AT THE PROPER
MOMENT, HE WILL BE
PROJECTED INTO ETERNITY!

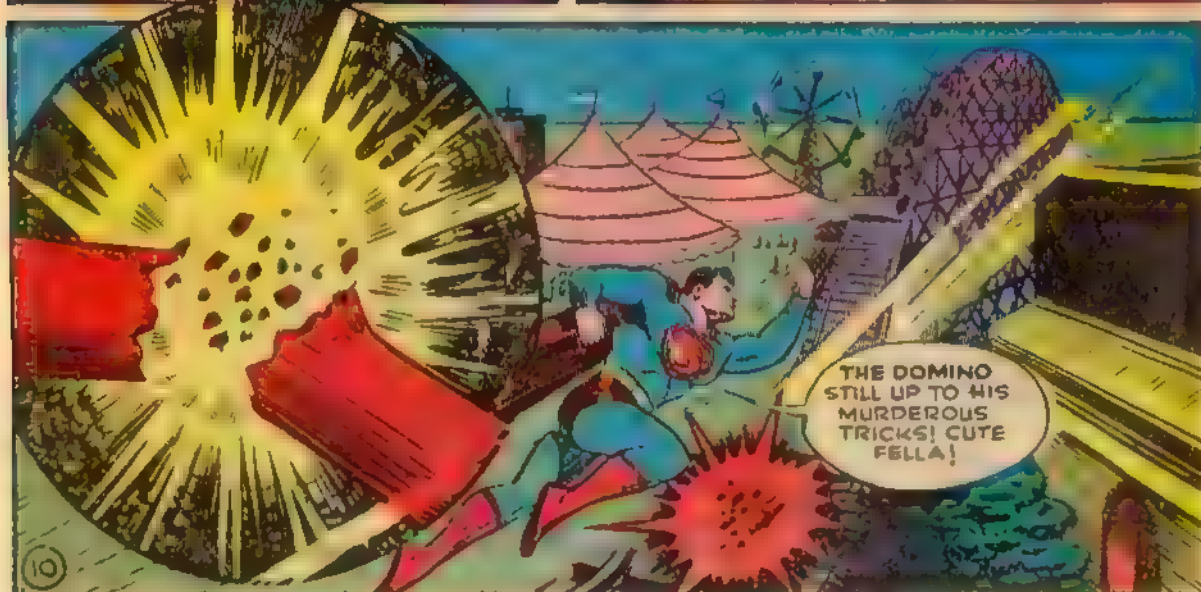
YOU--
KILLER...!

EMERGING ON THE ROOF
OF THE BUILDING, THE
DOMINO LIGHTS A DYNA-
MITE STICK--THEN TOES
IT AT THE NEARBY ROLLER
COASTER TRACK...

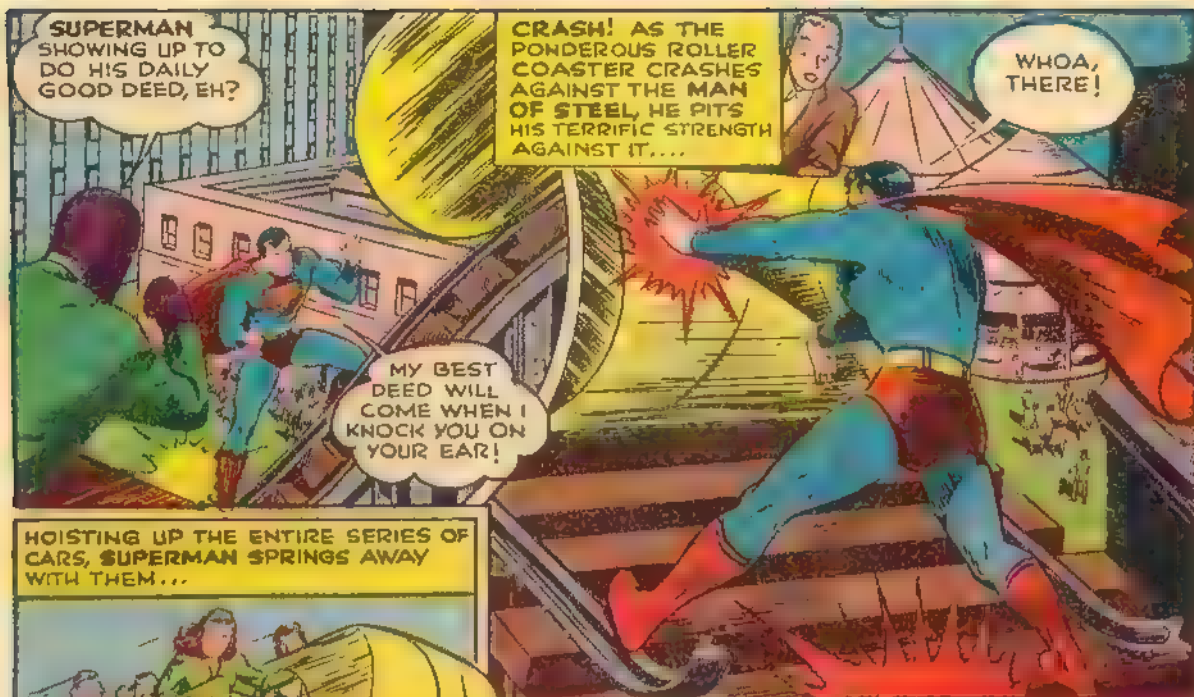
THIS WILL
SHOW
GENTRY
THAT THE
DOMINO IS
NOT TO BE
TRIFLED
WITH!

YOU'LL
INJURE
DOZENS OF
INNOCENT
PEOPLE!!

THAT'S NO
CONCERN OF
THE DOMINO!



THE DOMINO
STILL UP TO HIS
MURDEROUS
TRICKS! CUTE
FELLA!



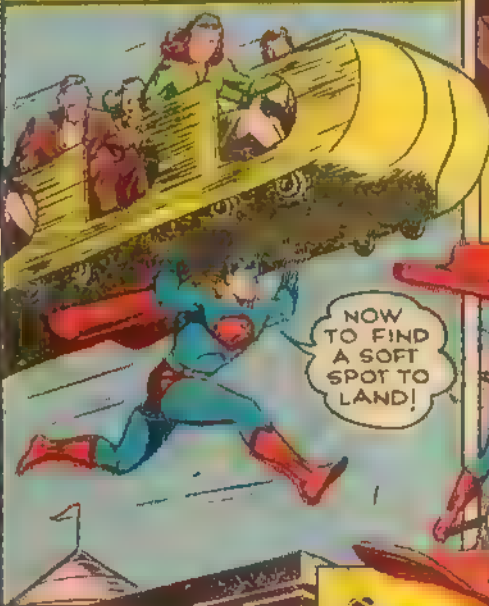
SUPERMAN
SHOWING UP TO
DO HIS DAILY
GOOD DEED, EH?

CRASH! AS THE
PONDEROUS ROLLER
COASTER CRASHES
AGAINST THE MAN
OF STEEL, HE PITS
HIS TERRIFIC STRENGTH
AGAINST IT,...

WHOA,
THERE!

MY BEST
DEED WILL
COME WHEN I
KNOCK YOU ON
YOUR EAR!

HOISTING UP THE ENTIRE SERIES OF
CARS, SUPERMAN SPRINGS AWAY
WITH THEM...



DEPOSITING HIS BURDEN
ON THE GROUND, SUPER-
MAN LEAPS BACK TO
ENGAGE THE DOMINO
IN BATTLE, BUT FINDS...

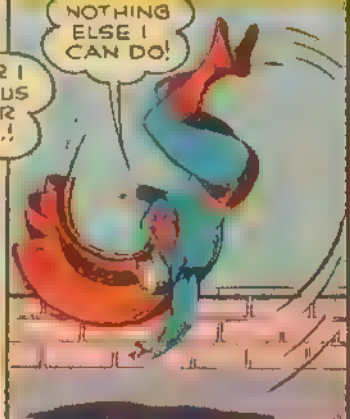
BACK SOMERSAULTS
SUPERMAN!

NOTHING
ELSE I
CAN DO!

KEEP AWAY--OR I
KILL THE PRECIOUS
OBJECT OF YOUR
AFFECTIONS...!

NOW TO
FIND
A SOFT
SPOT TO
LAND!

A
COWARD'S
TRICK!



SHORTLY AFTERWARD...
SUPERMAN SIGHTS
SOME OF THE DOMINO'S
MEN RUSHING LOIS
TOWARD A CAR...



MAY I
BORROW
THIS?

ANY-
TIME!



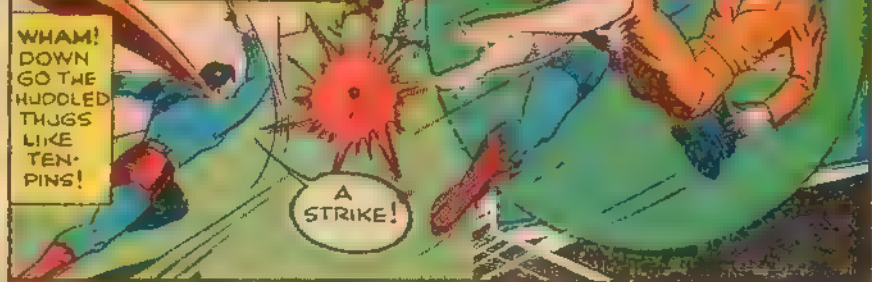
THIS BETTER
BE A
GOOD SHOT!

I'M GOING TO
PUT YOU WHERE
YOU'LL BE SAFE,
YOUNG LADY!

LISTEN!
THE SOUND
OF SHOOTING!

WHAM!
DOWN
GO THE
HUDDLED
THUGS
LIKE
TEN-
PINS!

A
STRIKE!



LED BY THE NEFARIOUS DOMINO HIMSELF, BANDITS STAGE A ROBBERY...



QUICK!

THIS STICKUP IS A CINCH!

BUT ANTICIPATING FURTHER TROUBLE, GANTRY HAS SUMMONED THE POLICE...



STOP! STOP OR WE FIRE!

SHOOT AND BE BLASTED!

TAKE TO HIDING ON THE MERRY-GO-ROUND!

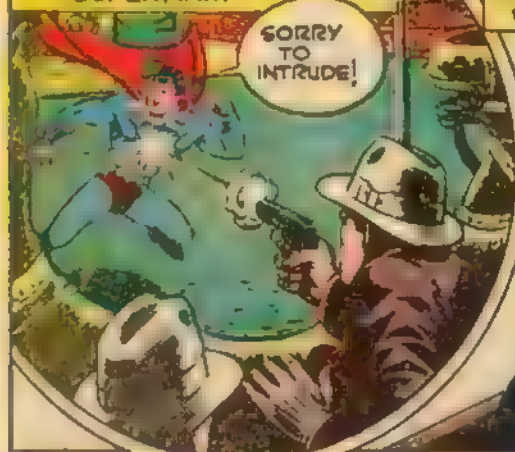
A BLISTERING GUN-BATTLE BETWEEN THE DOMINO'S MEN AND THE FORCES OF THE LAW...



DON'T LET THOSE CROOKS ESCAPE!

YOU'VE TRAPPED THE DOMINO!

CHARGING INTO THE MIDST OF THE FRAY, DISREGARDING THE BULLETS THAT BOUND OFF HIS IMPENETRABLE SKIN, STREAKS -- SUPERMAN!



SORRY TO INTRUDE!

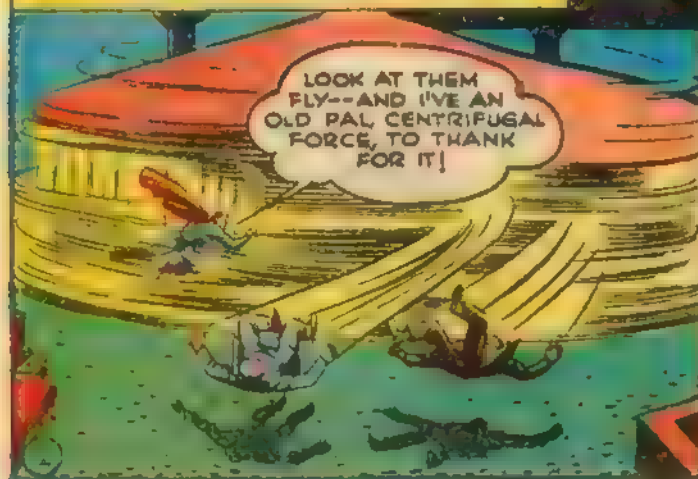
DARTING IN AND GRASPING THE MERRY-GO-ROUND'S SIDE, SUPERMAN WHIRLS IT AROUND AT A SWIFTLY INCREASING SPEED...



HEY!

STOP!

--THEN FASTER--AND STILL FASTER, UNTIL THE WHIRLING HORSES LOOK LIKE A SOOOO BALL...THUGS CASCADE WHOLESALE FROM THEIR PLACES OF HIDING...



LOOK AT THEM FLY--AND I'VE AN OLD PAL CENTRIFUGAL FORCE, TO THANK FOR IT!

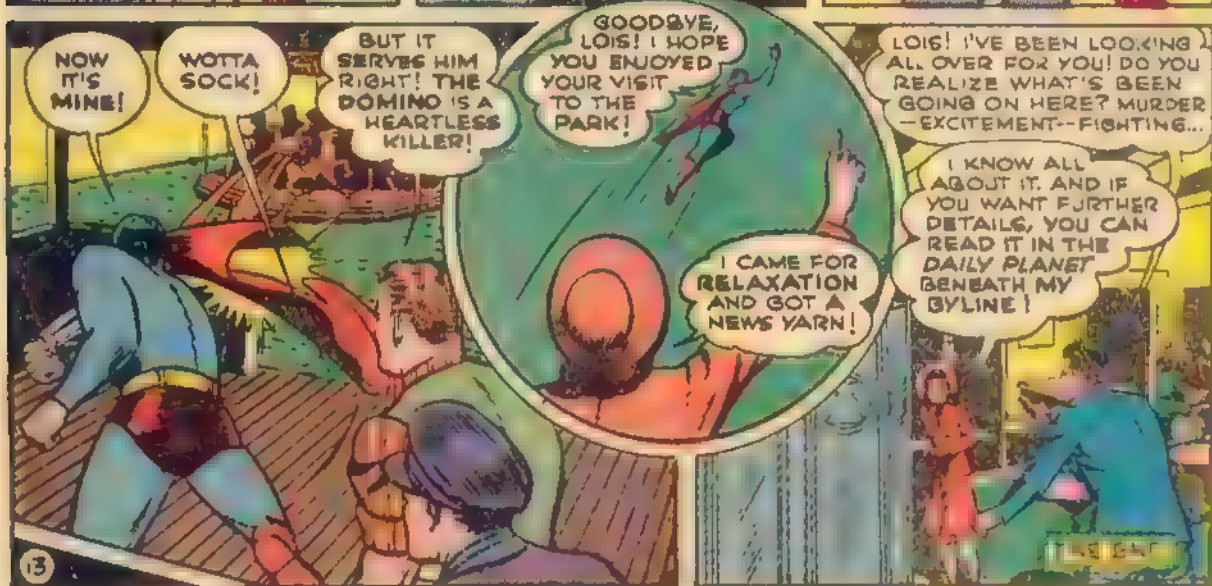
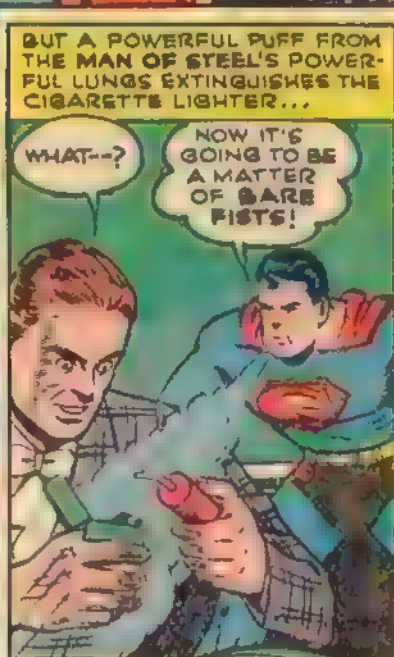
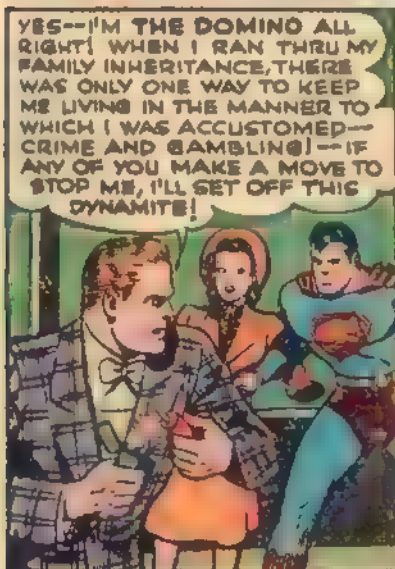
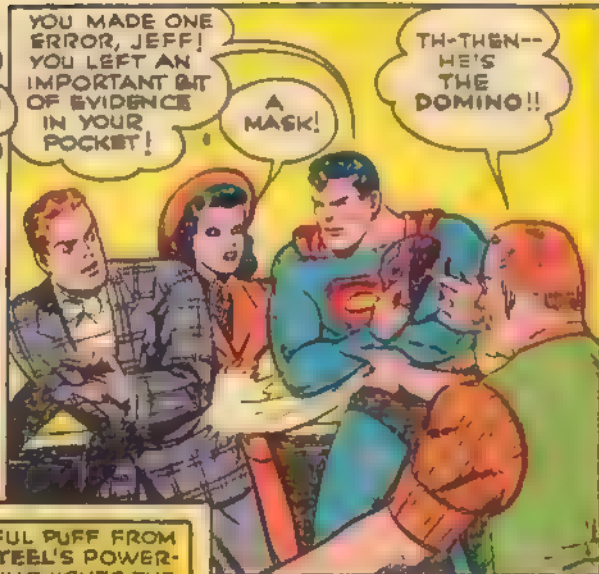
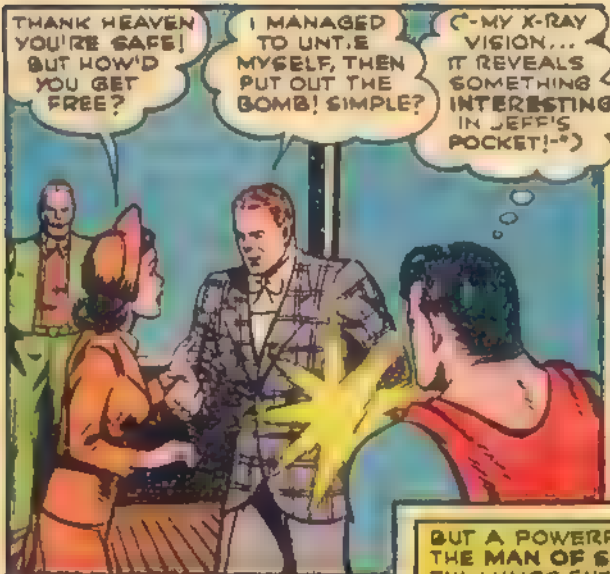
YOU GOT 'EM ALL--~~ALL~~ EXCEPT THE DOMINO! HE GOT AWAY!



HEAVENS! I JUST REMEMBERED! JEFF FARNHAM... HELPLESSLY BOUND IN THE DARK TURNS CONCESSION... AND A BOMB BESIDE HIM ABOUT TO GO OFF...

IN THAT CASE I'D BETTER GO HELP HIM!

NO NEED TO! HERE I AM--SAFE AND SOUND!





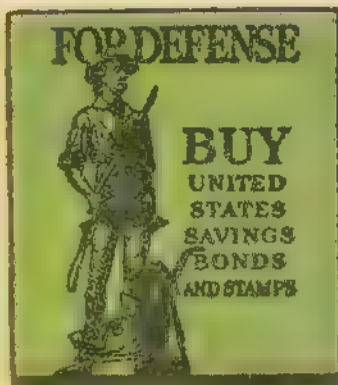
SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

GREETINGS again, Members! This time I want to talk to you about **LOYALTY**—a simple virtue, yet one of great importance.

Naturally, you are all loyal to your families. You would never do anything to injure those near and dear to you—in fact, there is nothing you would not do to prove your loyalty to them.

That's a good beginning. But then your loyalty should branch out and cover other angles of your everyday life. For example, you should be loyal to your friends. You should, of course, choose your friends carefully—but once having chosen them, they should remain your friends in the truest sense of the word. You should be ready to defend them and their reputations when they are not present to conduct their own defense, and you should never say anything about a friend which you would not say to his face.

You should be loyal, also, to



the community in which you live. Do what you can to aid in civic affairs. Do your part in keeping the neighborhood tidy and attractive. Obey the laws and regulations set up by those who govern the community.

Be loyal, too, to your school, and to those who are working hard to give you the advantages of education. If your school work sometimes seems too hard, remember that your teachers work much harder at teaching

you than you do at learning, for you must learn only for one, while they must teach many. Take pride not only in the athletic teams which your school sponsors; but also in the school's educational accomplishments and standing.

Be loyal to the religious teachings of your particular faith, and be grateful that you live in a land where you can practice that loyalty without check or interference.

And all these loyalties add up to loyalty to your country. In the history of the world there has never been another land so worthy of loyalty. Be loyal to the conception of Liberty and Justice which are the foundations of our great democracy. Be loyal to every mountain and plain and river and forest in this great nation, and to the Flag which waves over it as its symbol of greatness and freedom!

Sincerely,

CLARK KENT

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Saturn No. 5)
XYWJSLYM, HTZWFLJ,
OZXYNHJ—F H W J J I
K T W L T T I Q N A N L!

SUPERMAN,
c/o ACTION COMICS,
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the **SUPERMAN** of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Button and Superman Code.

NAME..... AGE.....

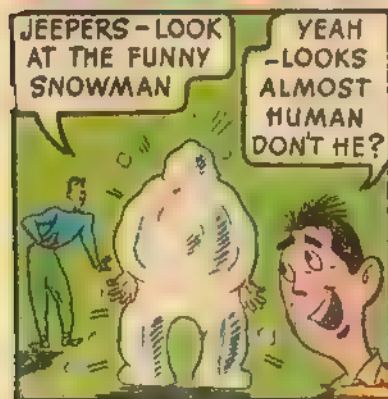
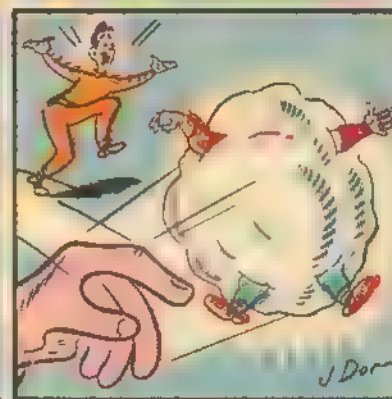
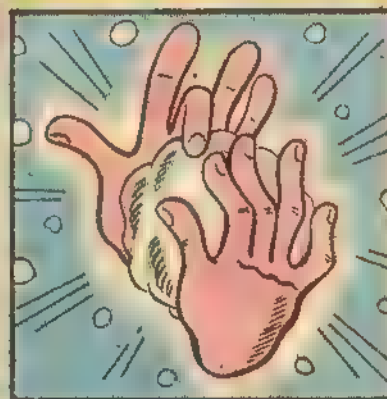
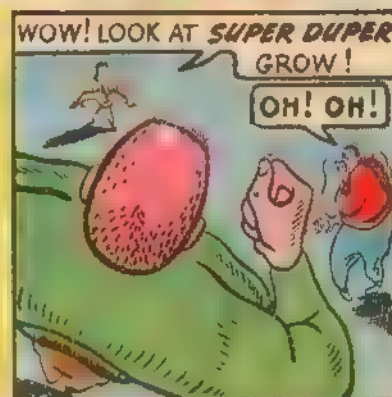
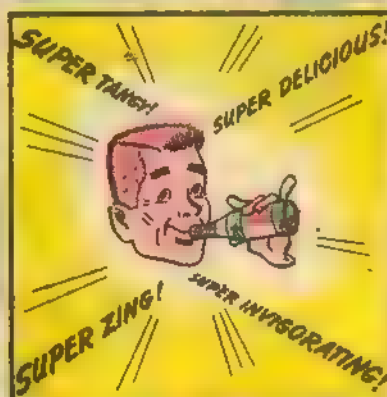
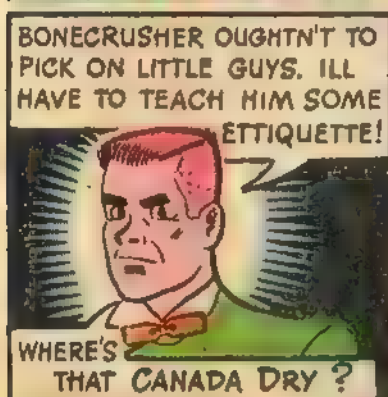
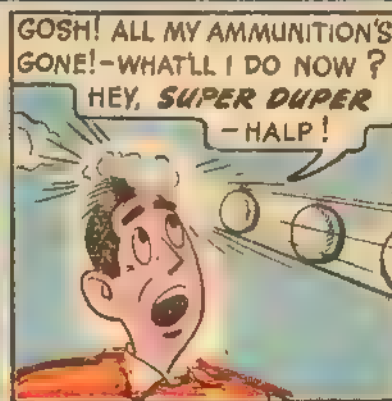
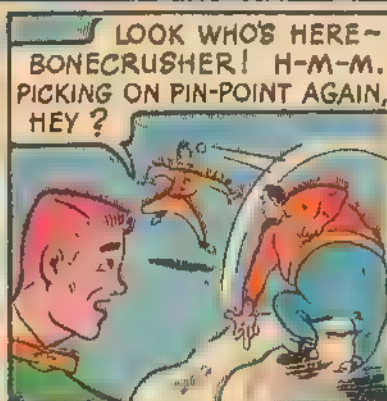
STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY AND STATE

March

POOR BONECRUSHER, I GUESS I SORT OF LEFT HIM COLD!

"SUPER" DUPER ... THE ONE-MAN TEAM



HOW TO FEEL SNAPPY, PEPPY AND HAPPY!

Want to feel as snappy as a rubber band?

Then try this trick. Overwhelm your thirst and fatigue with a big bubbling glassful of tangy, tingly, super-delicious Canada Dry Ginger Ale. Zip, zing, our ph, pop, smash, and pick-up are this drink's middle names. Try it!

FREE! Genuine man-eating tiger shark's tooth. Just send one Canada Dry bottle cap to Canada Dry Ginger Ale, Inc. P.O. Box 547A, Grand Central Annex, New York, N.Y.

SUPERCHARGED WITH SUPER-PEP!

NEW "SPLT" SIZE

GET THE HANDY HOME CARTON-COSTS NO MORE THAN 'POP'

CANADA DRY

GINGER ALE



THE RAINBOW MAN! A KING OF COLOR WHO USES THE BRILLIANT HUES OF THE PRISM TO REAP A CRIME HARVEST. LURID RED AND DAZZLING GREEN PAINT THE BIG CITY WITH DOOM WHEN THE VIGILANTE, ALE LAWMAN OF THE RANGE, PUTS HIS WESTERN WITS AND WEAPONS AGAINST THE RAINBOW MAN. IN THE ADVENTURE OF --- "CRIMES IN COLOR"

HE'S
WON-
N FRONT
OF THE
CITY'S
LEADING
BANK---

HELLO, SR!
I'M BULLY DEEGAN,
THE ROVING
PHOTOGRAPHER.
I'M INTERVIEWING
BANK GUARDS!

GOSH, AND
YOU'LL TAKE
MY PICTURE, TOO!
SURE, FIRE
AWAY!

OKAY, BUDDY,
YOU ASKED
FOR IT!



THE CAMERA SNAPS
DEATH--FOR A CUNNINGLY
CONCEALED GUN
SPEWS LEADEN DOOM!

C'MON, YOU GUYS,
LET'S PLAY GRAB-
BAG---



INSIDE
THE BANK,
ROARING GUNS
BLAST A
CHALLENGE AT
LAW AND
ORDER!



APPROPRIATE THE
CURRENCY, DINKY!

'E YA MEAN,
SNATCH THE GREEN,
I GETCHA!



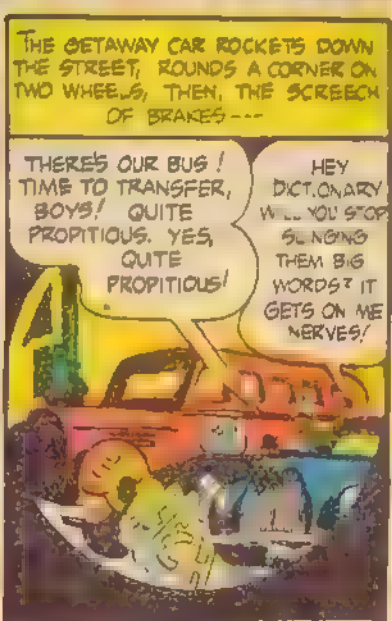
MOMENTS LATER, THE TRIO OF
DESPERADOES RACE FOR THEIR
GETAWAY CAR--

THIS JOB WAS A CINCHE. THE RAIN-
BOW MAN SURE KNOWS HOW TO
PLAN THINGS!



STOP, YOU
MURDERERS!
STOP THEM,
SOMEBODY!

THEY
WON'T GET
FAR! I'LL
PHONE THE
POLICE--A
DESCRIPTION
OF THAT
GETAWAY
CAR!



THE GETAWAY CAR ROCKETS DOWN
THE STREET, ROUNDS A CORNER ON
TWO WHEELS, THEN, THE SCREECH
OF BRAKES---

THERE'S OUR BUS!
TIME TO TRANSFER,
BOYS! QUITE
PROFITABLE. YES,
QUITE
PROFITABLE!

HEY
DICTIONARY,
WILL YOU STOP
SOUNDING
THEM BIG
WORDS? IT
GETS ON MY
NERVES!

LIGHTNING LEAPS--AND A SPLIT SECOND LATER THE CRIME TRIO IS SAFE ABOARD THE SIGHTSEEING BUS--

THESE WAX DUMMIES LOOK LIKE REAL PASSENGERS, EH DICTIONARY?

YOU UTTER WORDS OF VERITY, MY AGILE FRIEND



THE HUGE CRIMSON VEHICLE THREADS ITS WAY THRU THE SNARLING TRAFFIC--

BE ON LOOKOUT FOR SMALL BLACK SEDAN--THREE ROBBERS MAKING GETAWAY--

HOW DO THEY EXPECT US TO FIND A SMALL CAN IN ALL THIS TRAFFIC? NOW--IF WE HAD TO FIND A RED BUS LIKE THAT ONE, OUR JOB WOULD BE SOFTER



LATER--THE THREE RACKETEERS REPORT TO THEIR LEADER, THAT MYSTERIOUS UNDERWORLD CHIEFTAN KNOWN AS--THE RAINBOW MAN!

WE BROUGHT HOME THE BACON, BOSS. USING THAT RED BUS FOR OUR GETAWAY. SURE WAS NIFTY!



THE COLOR RED HAS SERVED US WELL! OUR COMBINATION OF COLOR AND CRIME WILL REAP US A FORTUNE!



THE CZAR OF COLOR POINTS A BONY FINGER AT A BANK OF VARI-COLORED LIGHTS--LIGHTS THAT GLOW WITH ALL THE BRILLIANT COLORS OF THE RAINBOW!

GREEN IS THE NEXT COLOR YOU WILL USE TO CONFUSE THE STUPID POLICE. LISTEN--



WAIT A MINUTE, BOSS. WHY DON'T YOU COME WITH US ON ONE OF THESE JOBS? WHY SHOULD WE DO ALL THE WORK AND TAKE ALL THE RISKS?



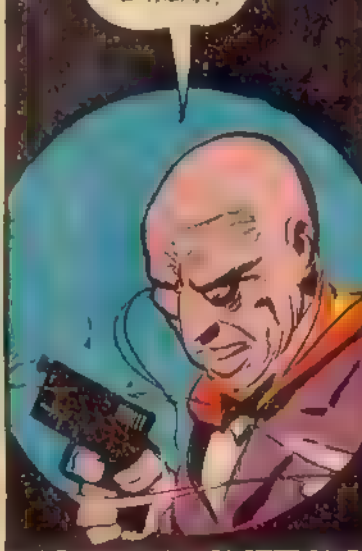
YOU'D RATHER STAY HERE, EH, DIXIE? ALL RIGHT, YOU CAN STAY HERE--



PERMANENTLY!



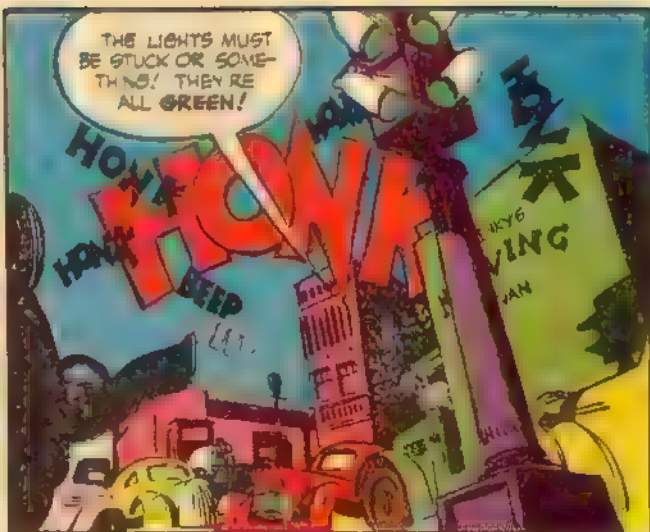
SEE WHAT I MEAN!



--AN HOUR LATER, IN THE HEART OF THE CITY'S BUSIEST TRAFFIC ZONE--



FIVE MINUTES LATER, AND THE AMAZED MOTORISTS ARE WITNESS TO A MAJOR TRAFFIC JAM AS CARS CONVERSE FROM ALL CORNERS!



RESISTANCE IS FUTILE, OLD MAN!

CUT THE GAB AND GET IN THAT MOTORCYCLE!

THE SMALL VEHICLE expertly weaves its way thru the tangled traffic.

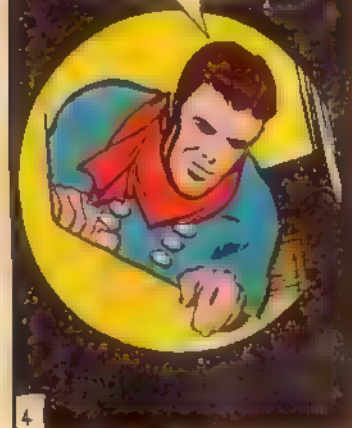
A GREAT IDEA THE BOSS'S EXACT SO THAT ALL THE LIGHTS STAY GREEN. NOBODY CAN FOLLOW US IN THIS JAM.

EXCEPT THAT MAN ON OF THE LAW YONDER AND I AM ARRESTING HIS ACTIVITIES!

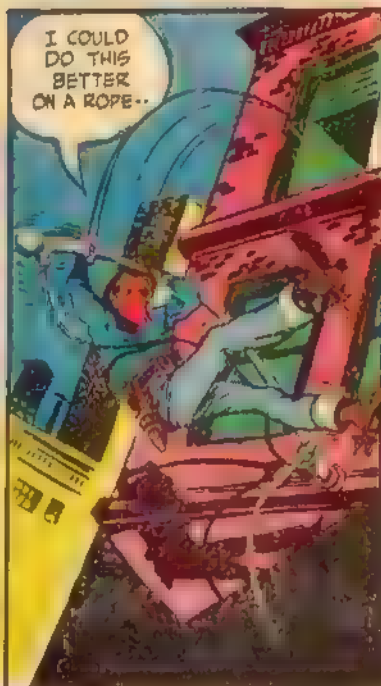


THE CRASHING SOUND OF GUNFIRE DRAWS GREG SANDERS, THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR, TO THE WINDOW OF HIS HOTEL ROOM...

BUSHWHACKERS! LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR A FELLER I KNOW!



I COULD DO THIS BETTER ON A ROPE...



...AND I THINK I WILL!



A ROAR
OF THE
MOTOR
AND THE
VIGILANTE
ROCKETS
OFF AFTER
THE
FUGITIVE
CRY NAILS

THIS JALOPY SNORTS
WORSE THAN A BUCK
BRONC BUT IT WON'T
THROW ME IF I CAN
HELP IT!



STEEL-JACKETED BULLETS
WHISTLE SCREAMINGLY
PAST THE WESTERN
WARRIOR AS THE MAD
CHASE CONTINUES!



HOMER ON THE RANGE
WAS NEVER LIKE THIS!

SUDDENLY
THE FLASH
OF THE ACE
LAWMAN'S
TWIN BARRELS...

HAALP---
I'M A
GONNER!



COMPOSE YOURSELF,
PAL! MY KEEN BLADE
SEVERS THIS HEMP
SO!

THANKS
DICTIONARY!



NEARER NEARER, THE VIGILANTE
APPROACHES THE FLEEING
BANDITS. SUDDENLY AS THE
TWO VEHICLES ARE PARALLEL
TO EACH OTHER---

THERE'S MORE
THAN ONE WAY
TO SKIN A
POLECAT!

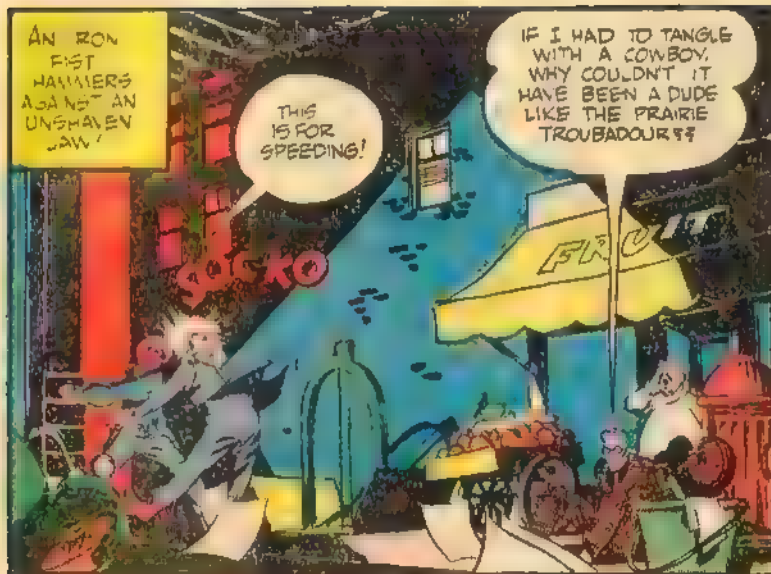


THE
VIGILANTE
CATAPULTS
HIMSELF
AT THE
CRIMINALS!

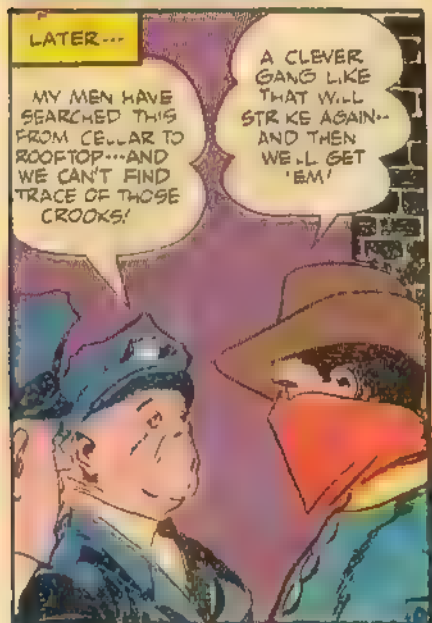
JUST LIKE
BULLDOGGING
A STEER!

HEY!

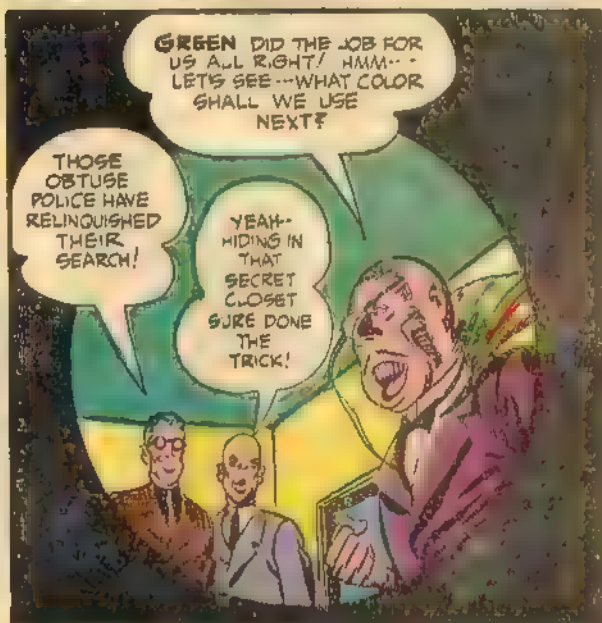




LIKE
FRIGHTENED
RATS THE TWO
DESPERADOES
SCURRY FOR THE
NEAREST
HOLE,
A
DESCENDING
SIDEWALK
ELEVATOR.



AND IN
ONE OF
THE
APARTMENTS
OF THAT
BUILDING...



EVEN HERE IN THE CITY, IN THE COLORFUL CHINA-TOWN DISTRICT, A SERIOUS EYED-ORIENTAL YOUTH STUDIES THE HEADLINES.



SO THEY LED THE VIGILANTE ON A WILD-GOOSE CHASE! HMM! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!



L A T E R

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, STUFF?

DON'T WORRY YOUR NOODLE ABOUT ME, GRAMP



BY THE BONES OF MY ANCESTORS, YOUNG STUFF MUST BE HUNTING TROUBLE AGAIN WITH THE HONORABLE VIGILANTE!

PRESENTLY THE CHINA-TOWN KID STANDS BEFORE THE APARTMENT HOUSE THAT HARBORS THE CRIMINALS.



ONLY FIVE CENTS A COPY!

THOSE THUGS MUST BE IN THAT BUILDING SOMEWHERE! BOY, WILL THE VIGILANTE BE PROUD OF ME WHEN I FIND THOSE RATS

YOUNG STUFF BEGINS RINGING DOORBELLS!



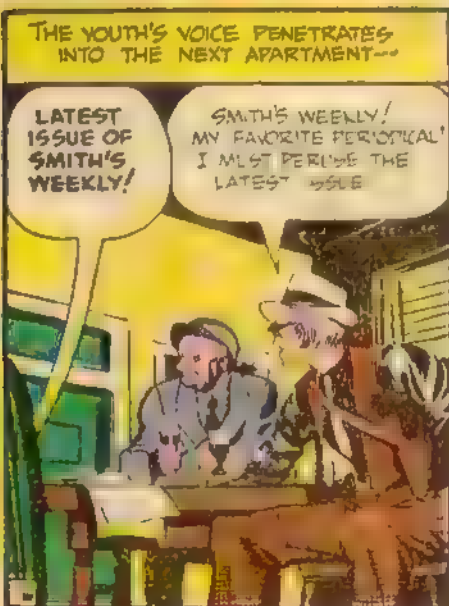
ONLY FIVE CENTS A COPY, MA'AM! WON'T YOU BUY ONE?

I'M SORRY, BUT I JUST SUBSCRIBED!



I SAID THE LATEST ISSUE OF SMITH'S WEEKLY — ONLY A NICKEL!

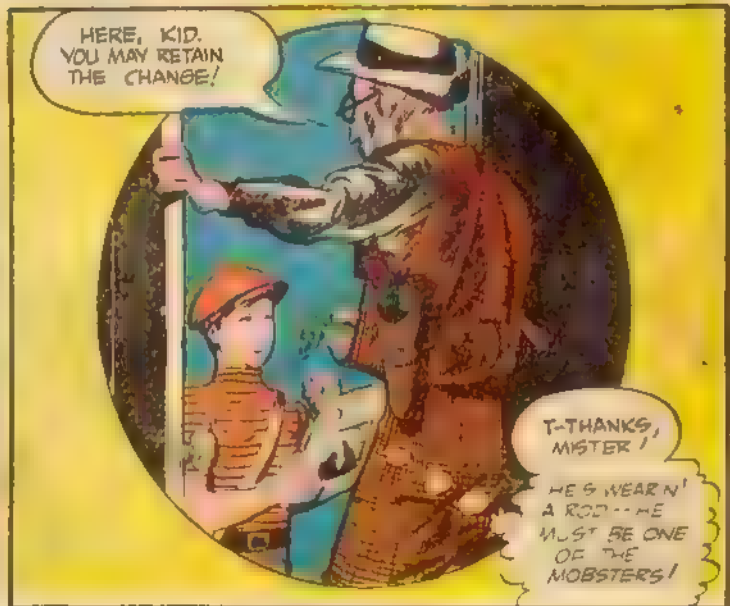
EH PICKLE — NO I DON'T WANT ANY.



THE YOUTH'S VOICE PENETRATES INTO THE NEXT APARTMENT—

LATEST ISSUE OF SMITH'S WEEKLY!

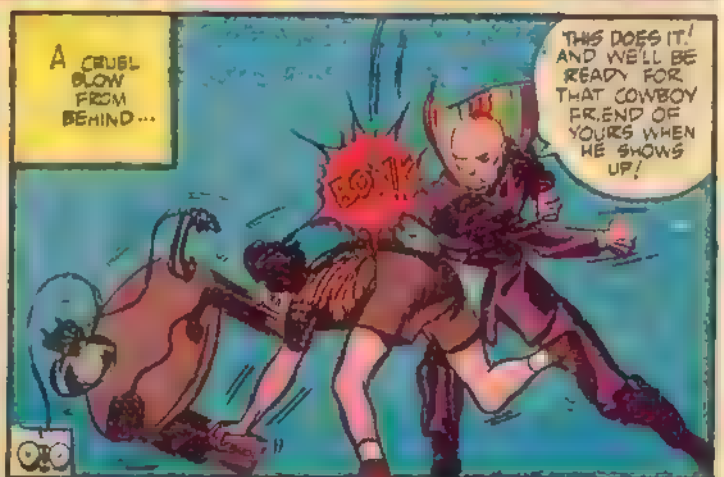
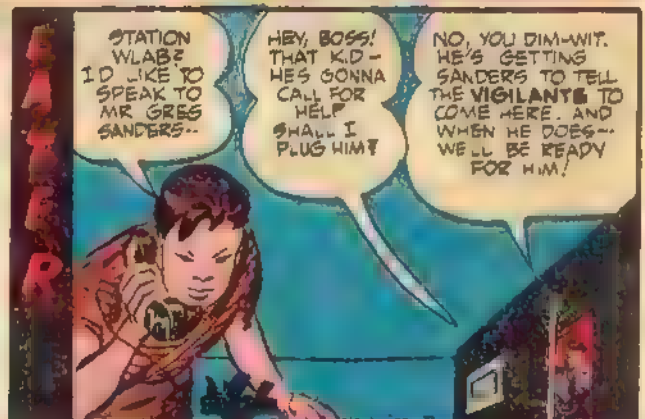
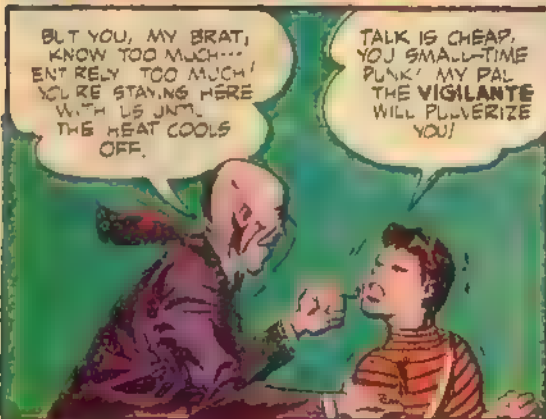
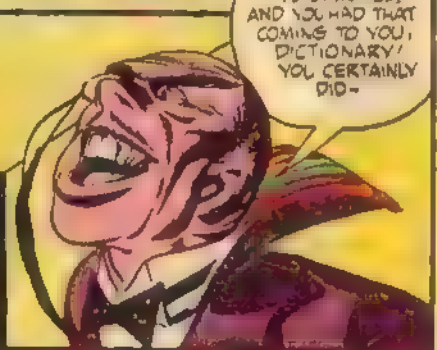
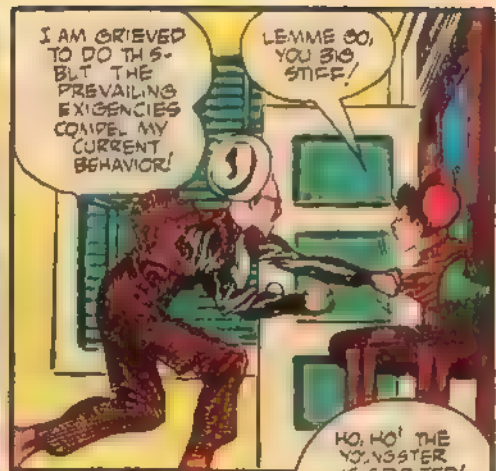
SMITH'S WEEKLY! MY FAVORITE PERIODICAL! I MUST PERUSE THE LATEST ISSUE



HERE, KID. YOU MAY RETAIN THE CHANGE!

T-THANKS, MISTER!

HE'S WEARIN' A RED — HE MUST BE ONE OF THE MOBSTERS!





MINUTE
FIFTY-ONE
LATER
AT THE
FIRE RE
LEAPS OVER THE
TWO ROOFTOPS
THE VIGILANTE

EASY DOES
IT!

CRASH



THAT'S
T BELOW!

WE'VE BEEN
EXPECTING YOU,
BUT YOU MIGHT
HAVE CHOSEN A
LESS SPECTACULAR
ENTRANCE!



THE
RANGE
ROOMING
MOMENTUM
CATAPULTS
HIM
INTO
DEATH
MAW!

SURPRISE!

MOP 'EM UP,
VIG!
MOP 'EM UP!

SILENCERS
DULL THE
FIRE
AS
BULLETS
BLASTED
AT THE
VIGILANTE



GOODBY,
VIGILANTE!

GOING SOME-
WHERE?

ABSORBING
THE
FLASH
OF THE
WESTERN
WARRIORS
EYES
REXIN
LAR AT



I'LL TAKE THOSE
TOYS, FEW AS YOU
MIGHT HURT
SOMEONE.

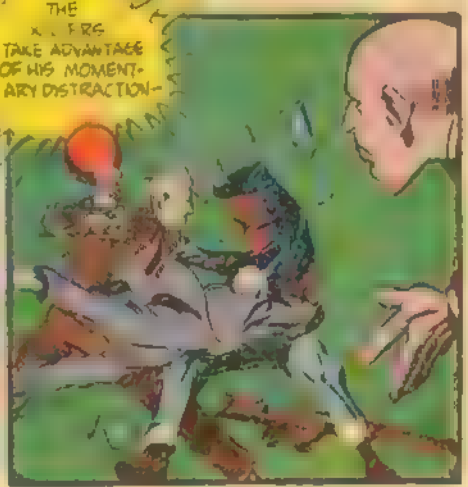
BUT
THE
VIGILANTE'S
PRIDE THIS
CAN
JUNK AND
THE GUNS
WASH
WASH
OVER HIS
HEAD AND



CRASH

OH-OH!
TOO MANY
VITAMINS!

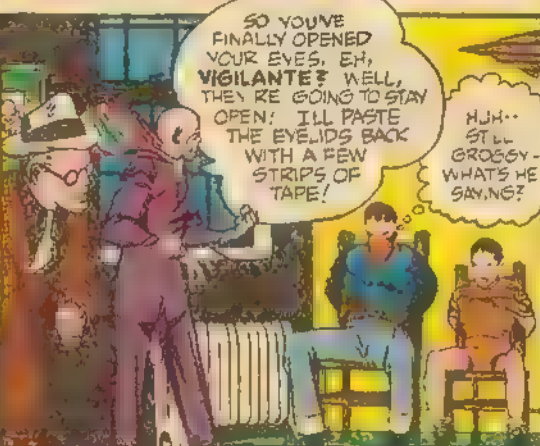
THE
KIDS
TAKE ADVANTAGE
OF HIS MOMENTARY
DISTRACTION



A SWIFT
FLASHING
BLOW
FELLS THE
LION-
HEARTED
VIGILANTE...



LATER,
HEAD
THROBBING
WITH A DULL
ACHE, THE
VIGILANTE
RETURNS TO
CONSCIOUSNESS.



SO YOU'VE
FINALLY OPENED
YOUR EYES. EH,
VIGILANTE? WELL,
THEY'RE GOING TO STAY
OPEN! I'LL PASTE
THE EYELIDS BACK
WITH A FEW
STRIPS OF TAPE!

HUH...
STILL
GROSSY-
WHAT'S HE
SAYING?

PRESENTLY...

NOBODY CAN DENY
YOU HAVEN'T YOUR EYES
WIDE OPEN! YOU WON'T
MISS A THING WHEN
MY **RAINBOW
GLOBE** STARTS
SHINING.

YEAH---
THE ONLY
THING I'LL
MISS IS
SINGING YOU
A POKE
IN THE
SNOUT!



A SWITCH IS PRESSED---

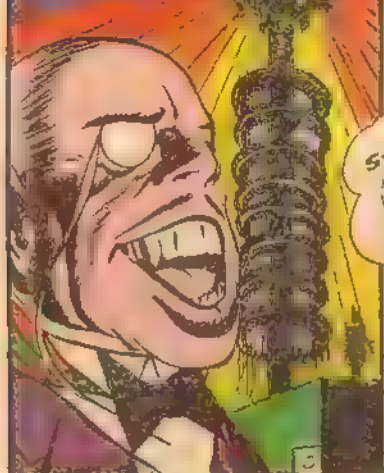
COLOR! GLEAMING,
BEAUTIFUL COLOR TO
LIGHT UP MY CRIMES!
THE **RAINBOW MAN**
WILL BURN A NEW
CHAPTER IN CRIME'S
ANNALS!

C'MON, BOYS!
WE MOVE FAST!
WHITE IS THE
NEXT COLOR WE WILL
USE TO CONFUSE THE
POLICE! YES, THE
WHOLE CITY WILL
BE SURPRISED BY
THE "DOCTORS
IN WHITE!"



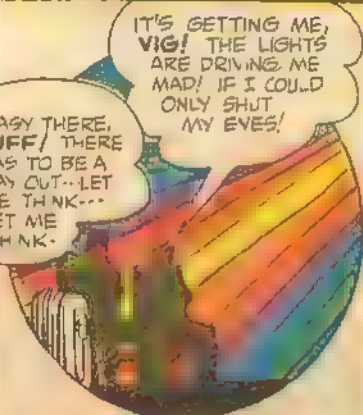
LEFT ALONE, THE WESTERN WADY
AND YOUNG **STUFF** ARE HELPLESS
BEFORE THE MADDENING
EFFECT OF THE CAROLICAL
RAINBOW GLOBE...

MINUTES CRAWL BY---AND STILL
THE HYPNOTIC GLARES OF SCARLET,
INDIGO, AND EMERALD SPOTLIGHT
THE TWO COMRADES WITH THEIR
SINISTER GLOW--



EASY THERE,
STUFF! THERE
HAS TO BE A
WAY OUT--LET
ME THINK---
LET ME
THINK.

IT'S GETTING ME,
VIG! THE LIGHTS
ARE DRIVING ME
MAD! IF I COULD
ONLY SHUT
MY EYES!



I'VE GOT TO
THINK OF A
WAY OUT!
I'VE GOT
TO...



THE MAD MEDLEY OF COLORS MAKES A KALIDSCOPE OF THE VIGILANTE'S THOUGHTS. AND... SUDDENLY AN IDEA IS BORN.

I'VE GOT IT, STUFF. ONLY A SLIM CHANCE... BUT IT MAY WORK! MY SPURS--THEY MAY SAVE US YET!

METAL HAMMERS AGAINST METAL AS THE WESTERN WADDY PUTS HIS STRATEGY INTO OPERATION...

GET IT, KID? I CAN JUST STRETCH MY FOOT ENOUGH SO THAT THE SPUR ON MY BOOT TAPS THE RADATOR HERE!

AN YOU'LL KEEP TAPPING UNTIL SOMEONE IN THE BUILDING HEARS YOUR S.O.S.? I HOPE IT WORKS...

S.O.S! THE UNIVERSAL SIGNAL OF DISTRESS. AND THE VIGILANTE'S SPUR POUNDS OUT THE CODE OVER AND OVER.



WILL SOMEONE IN THE BUILDING HEAR THE RHYTHMIC POUNDING OF STEEL AGAINST STEEL AND INTERPRET ITS MEANING? ONLY THE FATES KNOW...

MEANWHILE IN A SECRET GARAGE, THE RAINBOW MAN PREPARES FOR HIS LATEST COUP...

YOU MEN ARE NEW--BUT YOU WILL LEARN THAT I PLAN EVERY JOB EFFICIENTLY. YOUR WHITE UNIFORMS AND THAT WHITE AMBULANCE WILL HELP US MAKE OUR GETAWAY.

I GETCHA! THE COPS'LL THINK THE WHOLE THING IS A PUBLICITY STUNT FOR THAT PICTURE DOCTORS IN WHITE!

DOCTORS IN WHITE NOW PLAYING at the JEWEL THEATRE SEE IT SOON

WHAT WILL THEY THINK OF NEXT?

GREEN SCREAMING THE WHITE BECAME AN AMBULANCE ROARS THROUGH TRAFFIC.



--TO ROLL UP BEFORE THE CELEBRITY-MOBBED THEATRES

WHAT A CLEVER STUNT!

YEAH-- THIS IS A STICK-UP-- YOU SHOULDN'T WEAR A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLAR NECKLACE IN PUBLIC...

THOSE ARE TOPPERS WERE BEEN HELD UP BY THE RAINBOW MAN... I'M NOT KIDDING!

SUDDENLY...

THIS WILL GET YOU PUBLICITY IN THE PAPERS, LADY!

HELP!



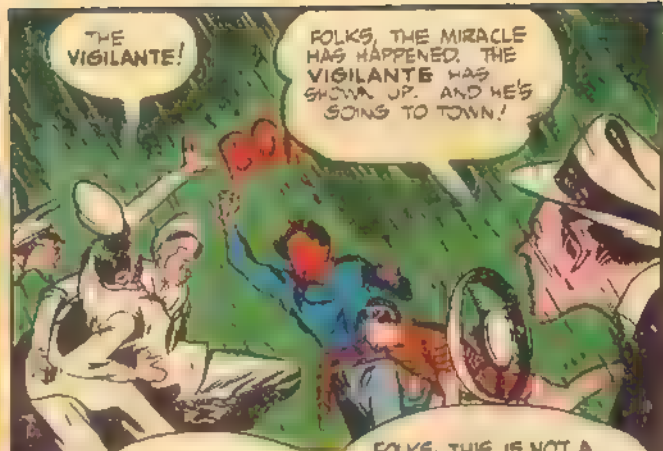
ABRUPTLY...THE FLASH OF LIGHTNING AND THE ROAR OF THUNDER AS THE BLACK CLOUDS POUR RAIN...



IT'S STARTING TO RAIN FOLKS!

ALL RIGHT, BOYS LET'S GET GOING! WE'VE GOT WHAT WE CAME FOR!

ANOTHER MIGHTY THUNDERCLAP AND WITH IT A RACLOUPLY APPEARS THAT DYNAMIC TEAM-- THE VIGILANTE AND YOUNG STUFF--



THE VIGILANTE!

FOLKS, THE MIRACLE HAS HAPPENED. THE VIGILANTE WAS SHOWN UP. AND HE'S GOING TO TOWN!

FOLKS, THIS IS NOT A HOAX! THIS IS A BLOW-BY-BLOW DESCRIPTION OF A BATTLE ROYAL BETWEEN THE VIGILANTE AND THE RAINBOW MAN'S MOBSTERS!

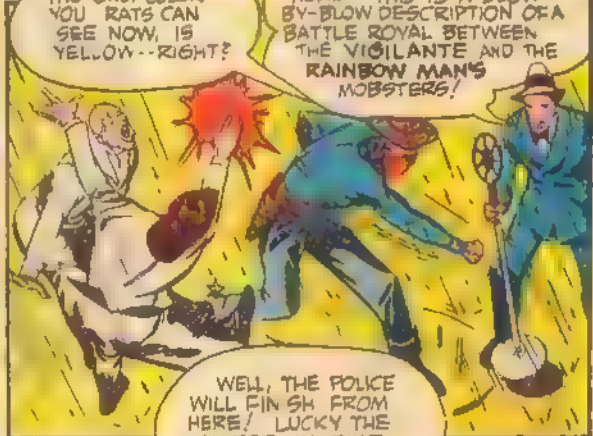
THE ONLY COLOR YOU RATS CAN SEE NOW, IS YELLOW--RIGHT?



STAND UP AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN!

THAT WAS YOUNG STUFF YOU JUST HEARD, FOLKS, BETTER KNOWN-- "THE CHINATOWN KID"

SAVAGE THUNDER AND LASHES RAN STAGE A STRANGE BACKGROUND FOR THE GEM BATTLE.



WELL, THE POLICE WILL FINISH FROM HERE! LUCKY THE JANITOR IN THAT BUILDING HEARD MY TAPPING OF THE RADIATOR!



I'LL BRING YOU LILLIES, CHUM!

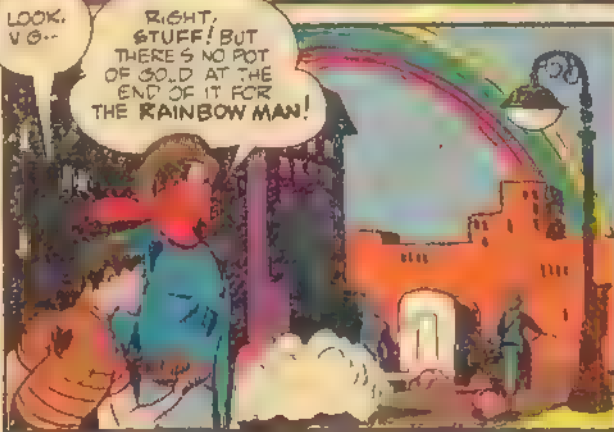
THIS IS UTTERLY PREPOSTEROUS-- FANTASTIC--

IT'S ALL OVER NOW FOLKS! WHAT A SHOW! DON'T FORGET TO BUY GORDON'S PILLS--



YES--AND IT'S A GOOD THING YOU REMEMBERED THAT DOCTORS IN WHITE WAS PLAYING AT THE THEATRE!

LATER--AS THE BREF THUNDERSTORM SUBSIDES-- STRANGE, ENIGMATIC FATE ENDS THE RAINBOW MAN'S CAREER WITH A COLORFUL SYMBOL OF HER OWN



LOOK, V G--

RIGHT, STUFF! BUT THERE'S NO POT OF GOLD AT THE END OF IT FOR THE RAINBOW MAN!

THE VIGILANTE GETS TOGETHER WITH THE GREEN ARROW, THE STAR SPANGLED KID, THE SHINING KNIGHT and THE CRIMSON AVENGER IN A COMPLETE ADVENTURE STORY in LEADING COMICS NOW ON SALE AT NEWSSTANDS EVERYWHERE!

CLANCY

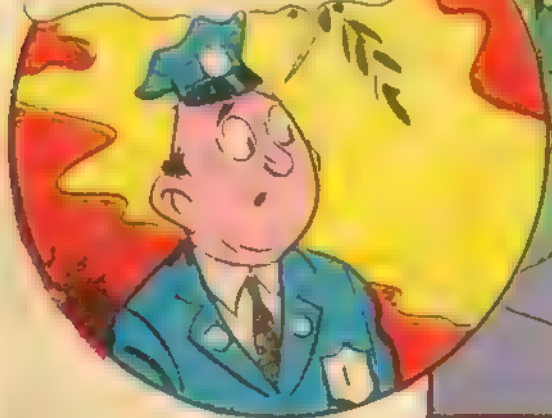
THE COP



THE SARGEANT IS CERTAINLY
EXCITED ABOUT THIS PHONEY
MAGICIAN AND CROOK,
E- ABU !



HE SAYS NO MAN HAS
BEEN ABLE TO CAPTURE
HIM FOR THE PAST
FIFTEEN YEARS !



HMM - THERE'S HIS HOUSE.
I WONDER IF ANYBODY'S
AT HOME !



GOSH !
THERE HE IS,
PLAN AS DAY !

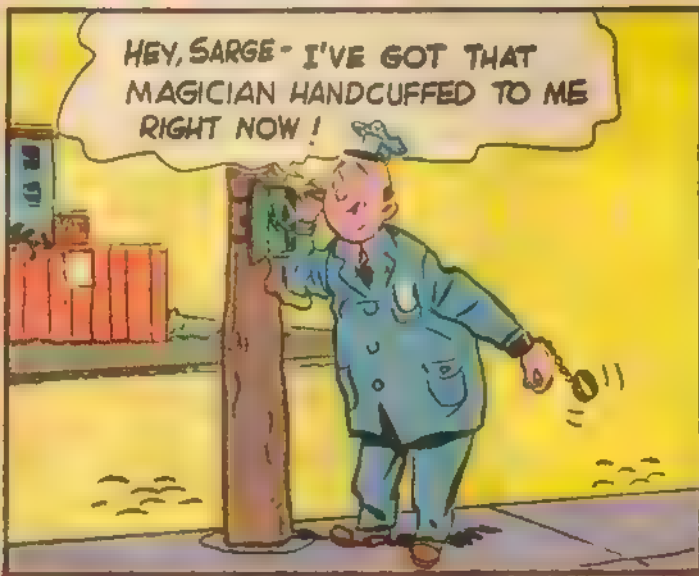


HANDS UP!

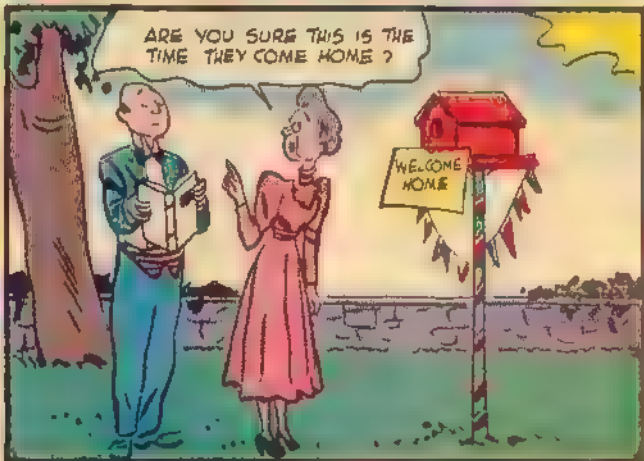
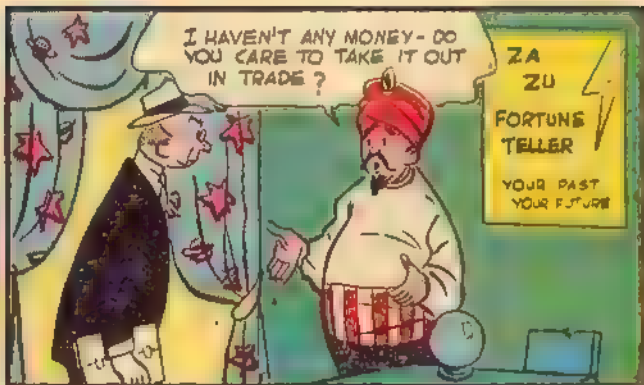
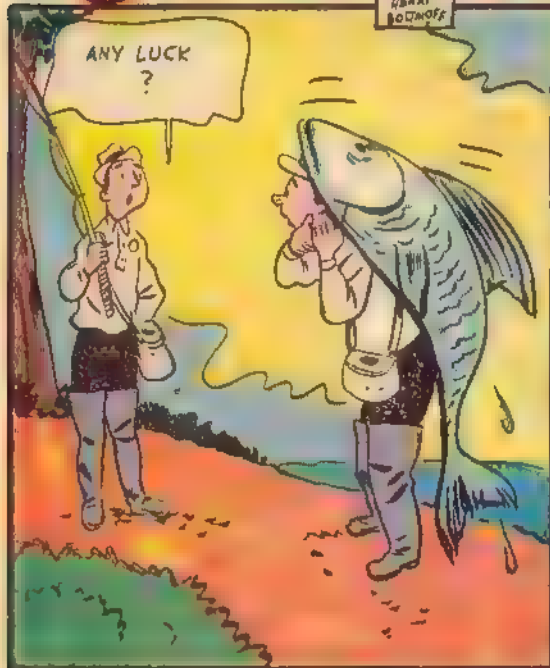
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST-
IN THE NAME OF THE
LAW, E- ABU !



HEY, SARGE - I'VE GOT THAT
MAGICIAN HANDCUFFED TO ME
RIGHT NOW !



SMILES



3 ACES

CRIME BORROWS A PAGE FROM THE ARABIAN NIGHTS! A MAGIC FLYING CARPET SWEEPS THROUGH THE NIGHT, CARRYING DESPERATE GUNMEN IN THE UPPER REGIONS, CRIME COMES FACE TO FACE WITH THE THREE ACES, AND THE DARING AIRBORDS TAKE UP ITS CHALLENGE!



WHOOO! A FLYING CARPET, AND A CHATTER-BOX SQUAD! BOY, WHAT A NIGHT-MARE!

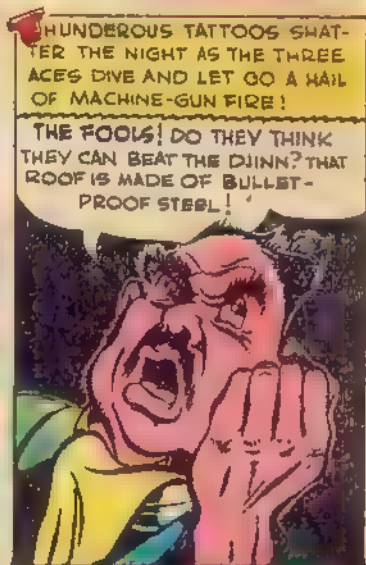
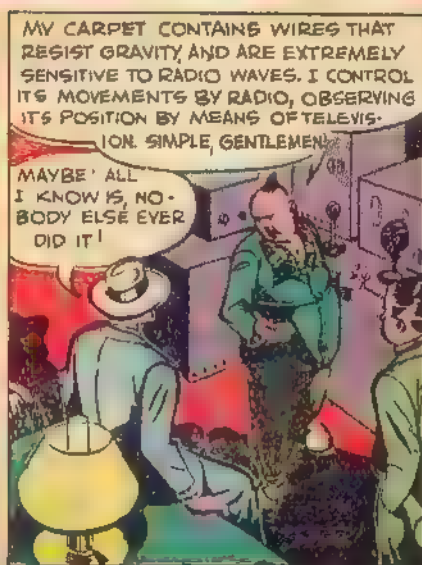
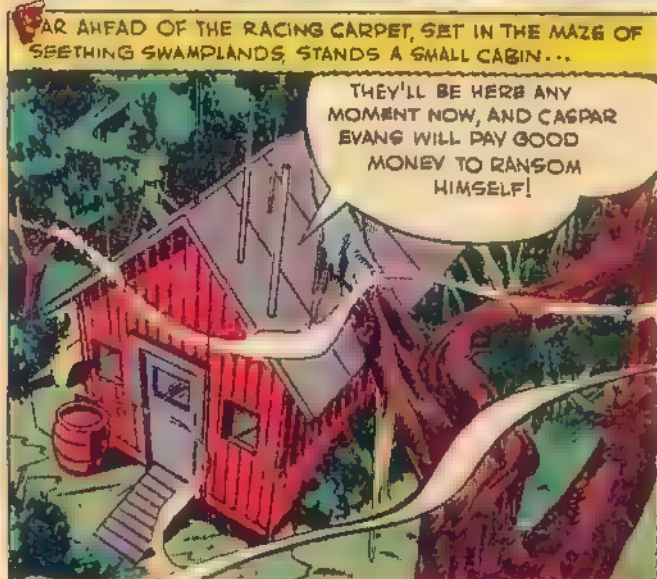
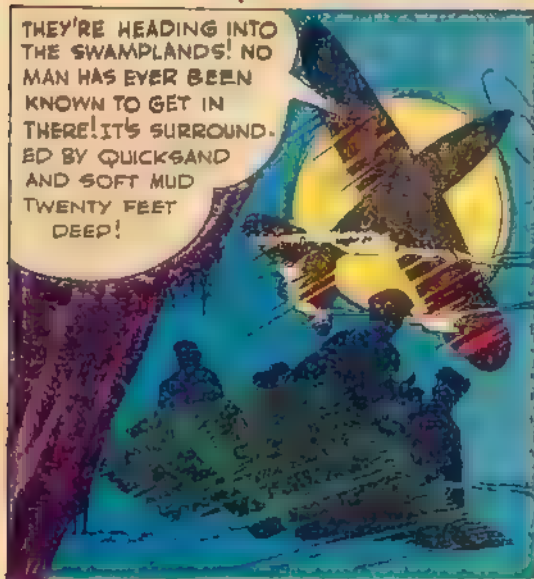
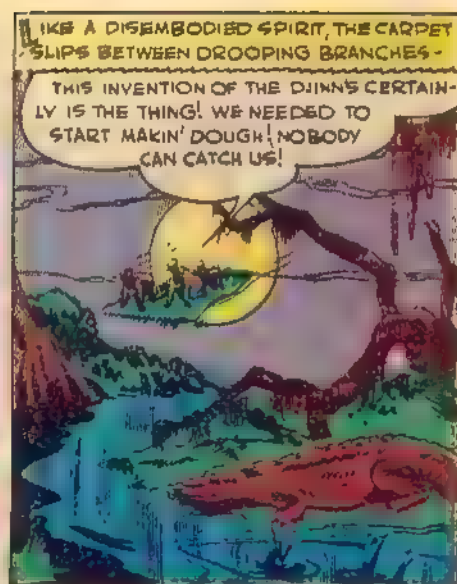
'OW DO YOU LIKE THAT? H'IF H'E'M NOT CAREFUL - I'LL WAKE UP IN NEVER-NEVER LAND!

ZING!

A GUNMAN GRABS A RADIO MIKE AND SHOUTS IN TERROR!

DJINN! THREE PLANES ARE ATTACKIN' US! HOW'LL WE LOSE 'EM?

IF THEY WANT FIGHT, WE'LL GIVE IT TO THEM! WE HAVE MACHINE GUNS IN OUR CRATES, TOO!





NO JOE! THE HEAD OF THAT MOB HAS BRAINS ENOUGH TO BE SURE AN ATTACK FROM THE AIR DOESN'T HURT HIM!



WE CAN'T LAND ANYWHERE NEAR THAT CABIN!

W'AND HIF WE SHOULD TRY DROP. PING HA BOMB TO SCARE THEM, WE MIGHT HURT THAT FELLOW EVANS!

MAYBE IT WON'T WORK, BUT I HAVE AN IDEA! LET'S HEAD BACK TO TOWN!



THE ACES SPEED BACK TOWARD TOWN, WHISTLING WILL TURNS OVER IN HIS MIND THE EVENTS THAT RESULTED IN THE CHASE. IT ALL BEGAN IN THE LUXURIOUS OFFICE OF CASPER EVANS.

GET ME THE KELLY FILE MISS ROBBING

YES SIR I'LL BE RIGHT BACK



IF CASPER EVANS HAD ONLY TURNED HIS HEAD TO LOOK THROUGH HIS WINDOW THINGS MIGHT HAVE BEEN DIFFERENT



THIS CHLOROFORM WILL KEEP HIM QUIET!

OW! MGGEE!



WHAT A KIDNAPPIN' STUNT! NOBODY SEES US INSIDE THE BUILDING, AND THIS SIDE IS TWENTY STORIES HIGH! - WITH BUILDINGS ALL AROUND TO HIDE US UNTIL WE GET HIGH IN THE AIR AND OUT OF SIGHT!

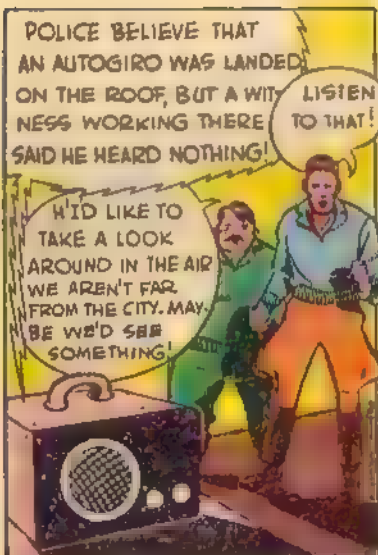


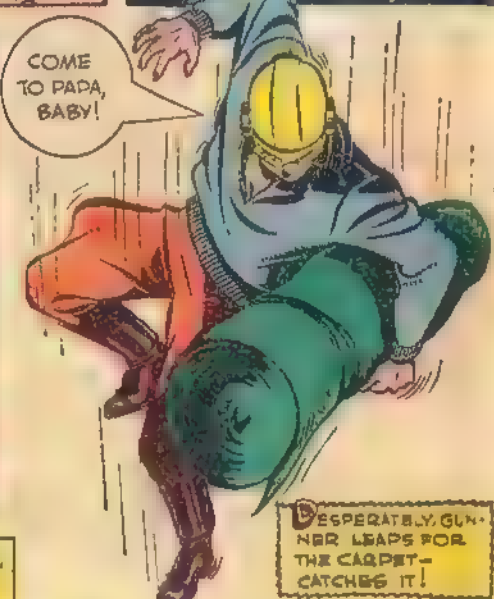
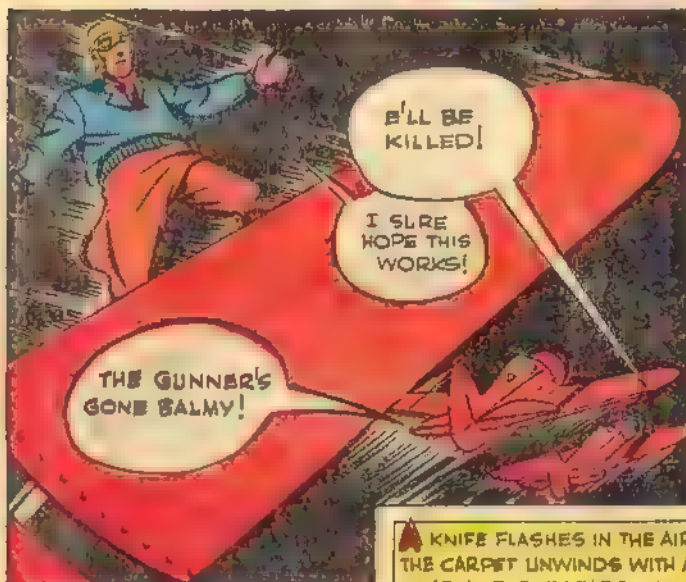
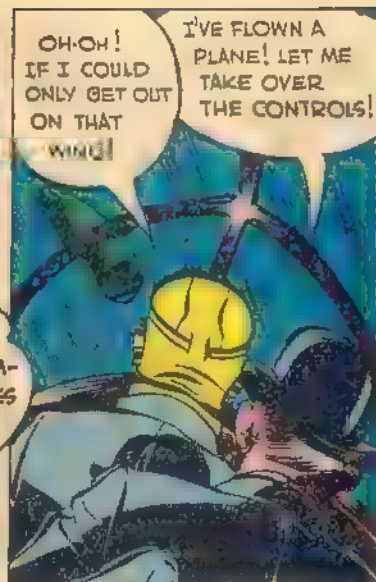
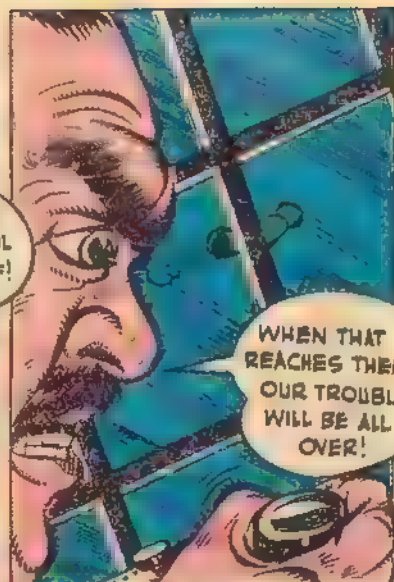
A DISTRACTED MISS ROBBING TELLS HER STORY TO THE HATTELU POLICE DETECTIVES

WHEN I WENT BACK WITH THE KELLY FILE HE WAS GONE!

THINGS LIKE THAT JUST DON'T HAPPEN!

HE DIDN'T COME OUT OF HIS OFFICE BECAUSE I WAS SITTING RIGHT NEAR HIS DOOR! AND NOBODY WENT IN!







THE
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GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING

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Child Study Association of America



BEOWULF

By **E. V. Sandys.**

With pictures by **Rolf Klep.**

They called him Beowulf, the Strong. Men said he had the strength of thirty men in the grip of his hand. And his great courage matched his strength.

To the land of the Geats (ancient Norway) came the tidings that a terrible monster, Grendel, had overrun the neighboring country of the Danes terrorizing the people and seizing the king's own warriors to devour in his horrible jaws.

Hearing this, Beowulf gathered his thanes and sailed across the sea to rid his neighbors of this curse.

The story tells how Beowulf battled with the monster, Grendel, and slew him with his bare hands; how the monster's mother came, seeking vengeance for her slain son, carrying off the king's favorite warrior to a hideous death; and how Beowulf followed Grendel's mother to her lair beneath the sea and struck her down.

Then King Hygelac heaped Beowulf with honors and great treasure, and he returned to his own country to become its greatest and wisest warrior king.

This stirring legend of the days of mighty heroes makes a most thrilling story.

Ask your local librarian for a copy of "Beowulf," by **E. V. Sandys.**



AMERICA

and

FAT MAN

by
BERNARD
BAILY

JUGGERNAUT OF DESTRUCTION MARCHES THRU THE NIGHT TRAMPLING A HELPLESS CITY....CRIME RUNS RAMPANT...PEOPLE FLEE IN FRENZY AS AN ANCIENT INDIAN LEGEND COMES TO LIFE... WAS IT A SPECTRE OF THE PAST OR THE CLEVER TOOL OF MODERN CRIMINALS? MR. AMERICA, WITH HIS MODERN FLYING CARPET, AND HIS NEW ALLY, THE FAT MAN, FACE THEIR GREATEST PERIL TO SOLVE THE AMAZING RIDDLE OF THE 'IRON GIANT'!!!

TEX THOMSON AND HIS FRIEND, BOB DALEY, HAVE JUST ARRIVED AT THE TOWN OF ROSS TOWN ON A GRIM ERRAND

SAY TEX, LOOK! THERE'S A GREAT BIG GLOW OVER THUNDER MOUNTAIN. DO YOU SUPPOSE IT'S A VOLCANO GETTING READY TO ERUPT?

NEVER MIND VOLCANOES! WE'RE HERE TO LOCATE MARKHAM THE INVENTOR!

ONLY BOB DALEY KNOWS THAT HIS FRIEND IS MR. AMERICA.

WHEN A FAMOUS INVENTOR PROMISES THE WAR DEPARTMENT A SENSATIONAL DISCOVERY AND THEN VANISHES, IT'S A JOB FOR MR. AMERICA!



SUDDENLY OMINOUS THUNDER SHAKES THE CITY.....



WHAT'S WRONG?

VOLCANO! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

IT'S VO-KAN, THE SLEEPING GIANT! HE'S AWAKENING!



WHO'S VO-KAN?

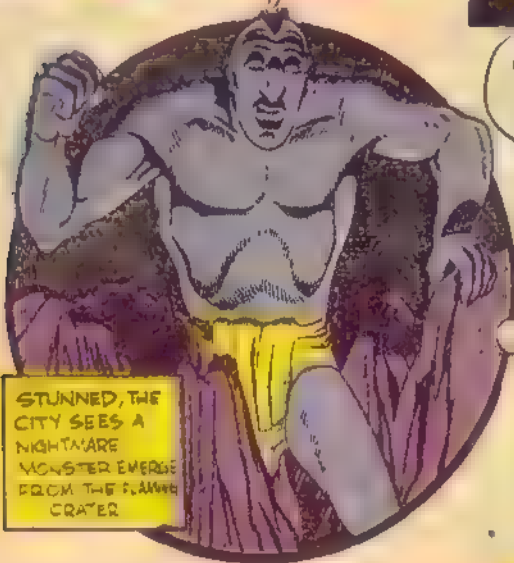
THERE'S AN OLD INDIAN LEGEND THAT A GIANT IMPRISONED IN THE MOUNTAIN WILL BREAK OUT SOME DAY AND TRAMPLE THE EARTH!



FROZEN WITH HORROR, THE CROWDS BEHOLD AN UNBELIEVABLE APPARITION

LOOK! IT'S A MAN! A GIANT!

VO-KAN THE TERRIBLE HAS ESCAPED!!



STUNNED, THE CITY SEES A NIGHTMARE MONSTER EMERGE FROM THE FLAME CRATER



HELP! HE'S DESTROYING OUR CITY!

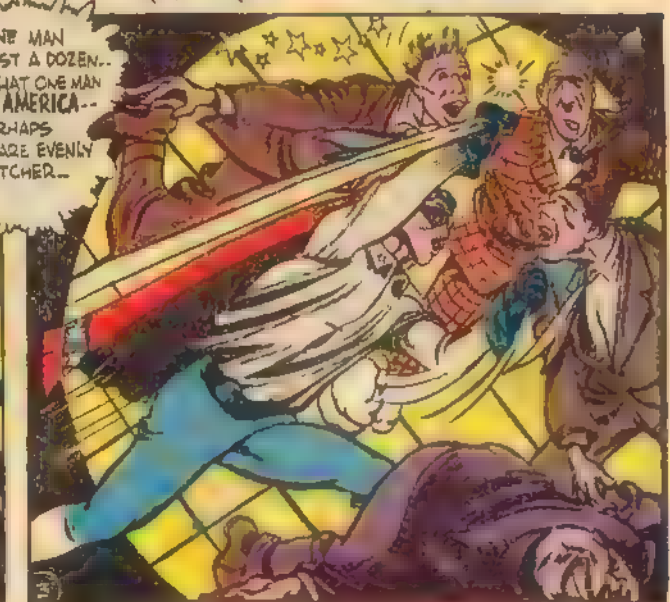
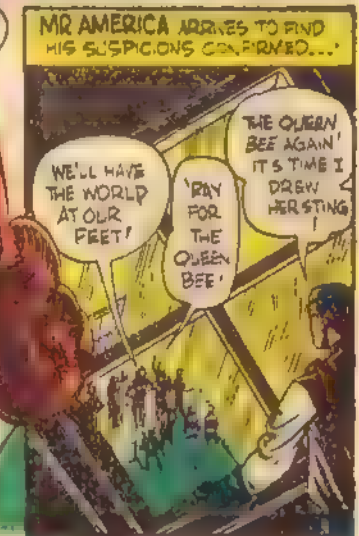
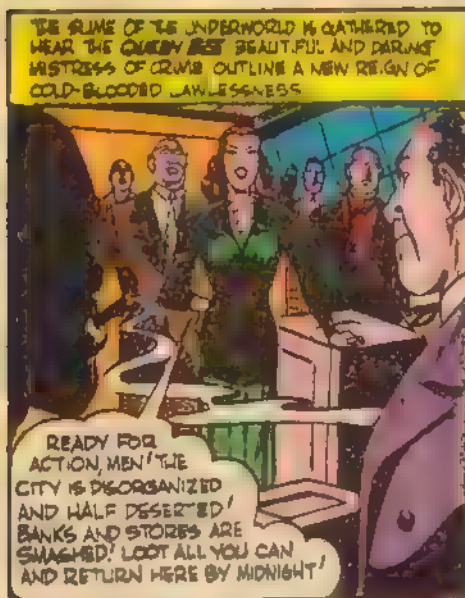
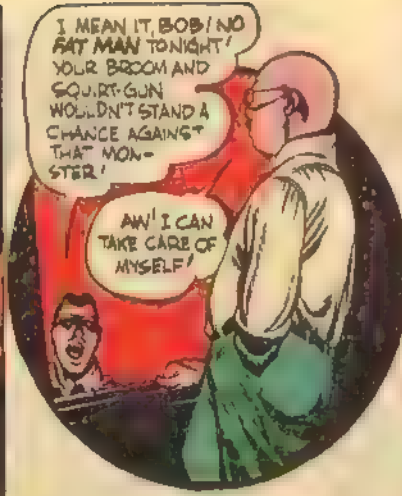
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT!

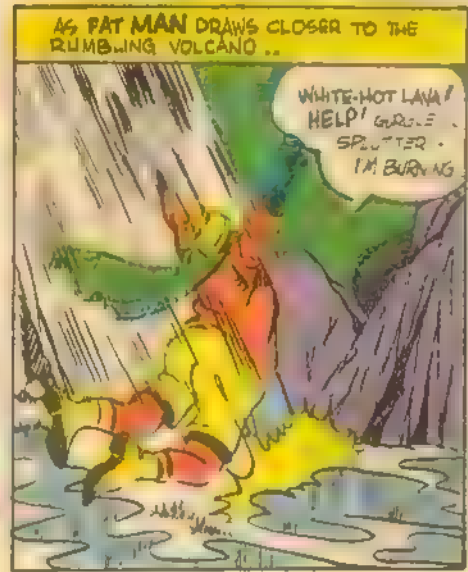
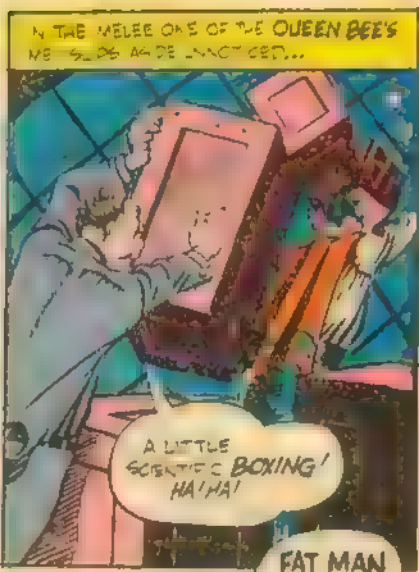
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!



COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY! THAT MONSTER WILL...

WAIT! THE GIANT BENT OVER THAT WAREHOUSE FOR A MOMENT! NOW HE'S TURNING BACK! I WONDER WHAT'S THERE?







WHILE MR. AMERICA, THE ONLY MAN WHO CAN SAVE THE CITY, FACES A HORRIBLE DOOM...

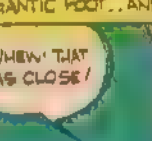
IT'S NO USE I CAN'T LOOSEN THESE ROPES

COME ON VO-KAN WILL CRUSH ALL THESE BUILDINGS -AND MR. AMERICA WITH THEM

SO LONG HAMBURG!

SO LONG
HAMBURGER

WITH A MIGHTY EFFORT, MR. AMERICA
FLINGS HIS BOUND BODY ONTO THE
GIGANTIC FOOT... AND NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON.



WHOW! THAT
WAS CLOSE!

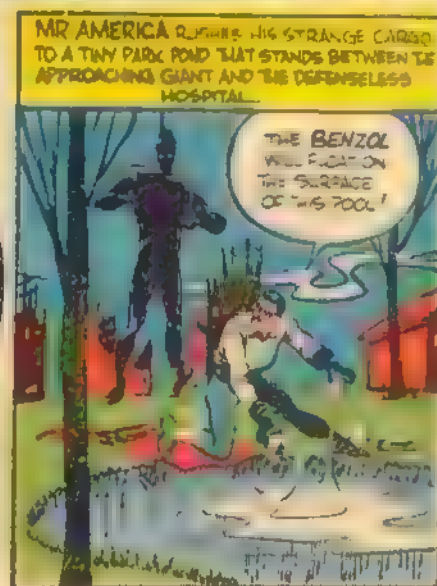
IF I CAN
ONLY HANG ON
ANOTHER MINUTE...
THERE...!

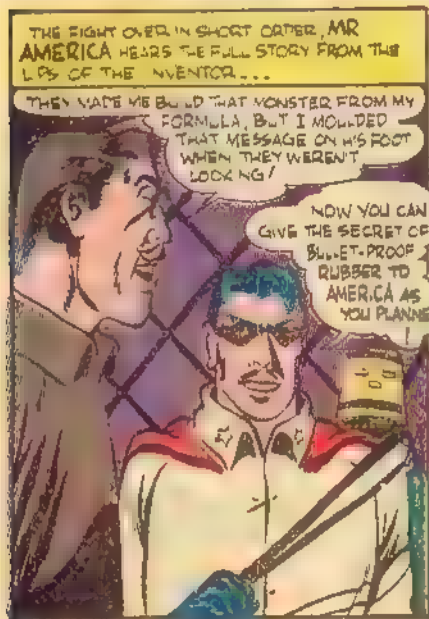
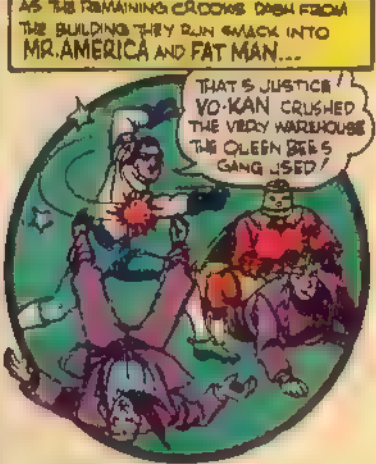
ON MARCHES THE TERRIBLE VO-KAN, UNAFFECTED BY THE RAIN OF SHOT AND SHELL FROM THE CITY'S HASTILY ORGANIZED DEFENSES

NOTHING CAN STOP HIM!

HEL'D KIDNAP
BULLET PROOF
E-8000000
PLAN TO
TO HAVE
ROBOT
Giant.
MADMAN
INVENTOR

5



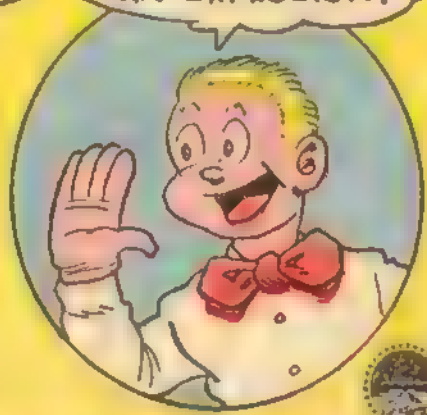


SUPERMAN

IT IN THE MOVIES!

--AND TALK ABOUT *SWELL!*
THE **SUPERMAN** MOVIES ARE
FASTER THAN A STRATOLINER
--AND IN **TECHNICOLOR**, TOO!

YOU'RE TELLING ME?!
THE **SUPERMAN**
PICTURES HIT THE
MOVIE SCREEN LIKE
AN EXPLOSION!



DON'T MISS A SINGLE ONE OF THESE MOVIES. THEY'RE IN **TECHNICOLOR**!

LET GO!

I GET TO READ
ABOUT **SUPERMAN**
FIRST, I SAY!

NOSIR!

I WANT TO
READ ABOUT THE
MAN OF STEEL!

WHAT I DON'T
UNDERSTAND IS
WHY THEY DON'T
EACH GET
A COPY.....
AFTER ALL,
SUPERMAN
IS NOW ON SALE
AT ALL STANDS!



PEA SHOOTER

by Norman Goss

DENVER JACKSON was worried, an unusual state of mind for one of the best fight managers in the business. It wasn't that Denver was afraid of losing his meal ticket, or that he didn't have a fighter. Those things would never happen to Denver. He was worried because he was as fond of Young Terry as he would have been of his own son.

* * *

And now, just an hour ago, Denver Jackson had signed for Young Terry to meet Al Classon. On the surface, this should have been a happy moment for both Denver and Terry; a victory by the latter would mean a shot at the champ. So why shouldn't Terry fight Classon?

That was what the sports-writers had wanted to know. Terry had demanded the reason, too. "It's a natural, Denver," Terry had argued. "I can stiffen him easily. The public will flock to see it."

* * *

Denver had held out a long time. Finally, he told Terry the real reason for his reluctance to sign: "It's because Classon is such a dirty fighter, Terry. He knows all the tricks of the trade, the unsavory tricks. And one time in Portland, he killed a man in the ring!"

Terry said evenly: "How come it wasn't in the record books?"

"It was squashed. After all, it was only a small club fight. The local politicians managed to hush everything up and when they agreed to help the boy's family, the whole matter was forgotten." Denver's voice became low. "I've tried a long time to get Classon barred. But his manager's in too well with the commission."

Denver put his arm around Terry's shoulder. "Forget about fighting him, Terry. I'll see that you get a shot at the champ. And there's Alice to consider, also."

"I know it," Terry said. He was in love with Denver's daughter. "That's why I'm fighting. I'll make my pile and then the three of us will be living the way we want." His voice rose enthusiastically. "Think of it, Denver. A farm, and grandchildren!" Playfully, he pushed Denver away. "You know I'm good enough to handle Classon."

Denver shook his head doubtfully. "He's a bad actor, Terry, a bad actor."

But he gave in.

* * *

The three week training period that passed all too soon didn't relieve Denver's mind. Terry was in great shape, and confident as usual. The boy was a master boxer, and he packed a terrific wallop. He had fought many good clean fighters. Never had he met a fighter like Classon.

* * *

To add to Denver's woes, Alice had raged when news of the signing reached the newspapers. She knew Classon too well. A girl can't have a fight manager for a father without learning something about the game. But because she loved Terry with all her heart, she had subsided into stoicism.

Denver's misery increased as fight time neared. He and Terry had taken a room in a hotel close by the Garden. Terry, watching Denver's face, said affectionately "Stop worrying, Denver. I'll take care of this guy."

"I wish I could feel sure of that, Terry," he replied, miserably. "I wish! . . ." He forced a grin to his face. "Heck, that's no way for a manager to be talking to his fighter, is it? I think I'll take a little walk, son. I'll be right back."

* * *

Outside, the crisp November air seemed to quiet Denver's nerves. He walked down Broadway with its myriad lights, its man-made rainbows cutting colorful capers. Then he swung west, past the Garden where long lines were forming.

* * *

Ninth Avenue resounded with the clatter of El trains, the honks of auto horns, and the noises of children. It all fell on deaf ears. Denver walked along mechanically, until he felt somebody slap his shoulder. Clancy, the cop who covered the beat around the Garden, beamed at him, "Well, Denver, your boy going to win tonight?"

"I hope so," Denver said, glumly. "But that Classon's a tough lad."

* * *

Clancy's answer was a bellow. "No tougher than these kids!" His heavy body hurtled through the air. Three neighborhood kids had pilfered fruit from a stand and were taking to their heels. One, nervier than the rest, stopped to blow through a pea shooter at the irate proprietor who howled with pain.

The kid's eyes widened as he saw Clancy bearing down on him. Like a flash, he darted into the theatre traffic and soon was lost from sight.

* * *

Denver was examining the pea shooter as Clancy returned,

puffing. The proprietor was complaining in outraged Italian. "Sure, and can I help it, Mr. De Meco, if I couldn't catch them?" Clancy demanded. "I was talking here to me friend."

* * *

Denver was inspecting the thin pipe of tin. Suddenly, a smile crossed his face. To the astonished fruiterer, he said: "Here, let me pay for what those boys took. And give me a dozen bananas, besides."

* * *

He was still smiling as he left the astonished pair, his precious bananas tucked under his arm. Now let Classon start something, he thought.

* * *

The Garden was packed. It was the sixth round and the crowd was wild. Seated beside her father at ringside was Alice. Her face was white as she looked at Terry. "Dad, this is awful," she said. "Classon is fouling terribly."

"And getting away with it," Denver said grimly. "But not for long."

* * *

The bell clanged the end of the round. Denver swallowed the banana he had been nibbling and went to Terry's corner. The boy was in pain, but smiling. "I'll get him, Denver," he said. "Only everytime we clinch, he puts a thumb in my eye, then backs away." His eyes were filled with fighting fury.

"I know, son," Denver said. "I've been watching. Now the next clinch, maybe he won't blind you. When you come out of the clinch let him have it with both fists."

* * *

Back in his seat, Denver found Alice knotting her handkerchief. She turned on her father.

"Dad," she cried. "You've got to stop the fight. Please . . .

please stop eating those bananas!"

Denver looked at her owlishly. "There's the bell," he said.

Classon moved in. Terry's right sent him back. Terry closed in, there was a flurry of fists. Classon clinched, a confident smile on his face. His glove went out. Suddenly, he stiffened, turned his head. At that instant, Terry let go with a cocked right. Thwack! The blow echoed throughout the stadium. The crowd went wild as Classon spun around, hit the canvas with a thud.

* * *

The fight was over.

* * *

In the dressing room later, a crying, happy Alice hugged Terry. "You did it," she cried. "You did it!"

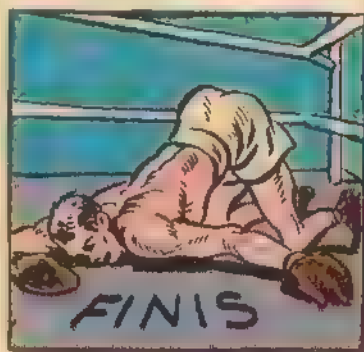
"Terry laughed, looked at Denver. "You mean your Pop did." His face was puzzled. "Denver, how did you ever know he'd go off guard at that instant?"

* * *

Denver laughed. "Experience, son," he said. "Experience."

* * *

He picked up his bag of bananas and went out. No one would ever know that in one of the bananas, securely hidden, was the pea shooter. Classon would never know where the shot came from that caused him to turn. He'd never have believed it came from a banana!



Free for Asthma During Winter

If you suffer with those terrible attacks of Asthma when it is cold and damp; if raw, wintry winds make you choke as if each gasp for breath was the very last; if restful sleep is impossible because of the struggle to breathe, if you feel the disease is slowly wearing your life away, don't fail to send at once to the Frontier Asthma Co. for a free trial of a remarkable method. No matter where you live or whether you have any faith in any remedy under the Sun, send for this free trial. If you have suffered for a lifetime and tried everything you could learn of without relief, even if you are utterly discouraged, do not abandon hope but send today for this free trial. It will cost you nothing. Address: Frontier Asthma Co., 75-J Frontier Bldg., 462 Niagara Street, Buffalo, New York.

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TO APPROVAL APPLICANTS ONLY
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FOR PLENTY OF THRILLS
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ONLY 30c

X-CUT-TO

Sharper knives, replaceable blades

FOR CREDIT NO. 1002

CONGO BILL

SO YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR CONGO BILL, ARE YOU? WELL HE WON'T BE AROUND HERE NO MORE. WAIT A MINUTE! DON'T TURN THAT PAGE!

NOBODY EVER TURNED A PAGE ON LOUIE LOGAN! YEAH, THAT'S ME — LOUIE LOGAN — THE TOUGHEST MAN ON THE RIVER. LISTEN, AND I'LL TELL YOU HOW I RUBBED OUT THIS SNOOPER — THIS BIG HERO, CONGO BILL!

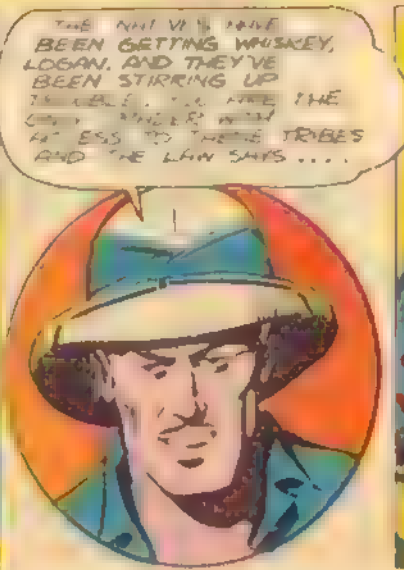
HA! HA! HA!

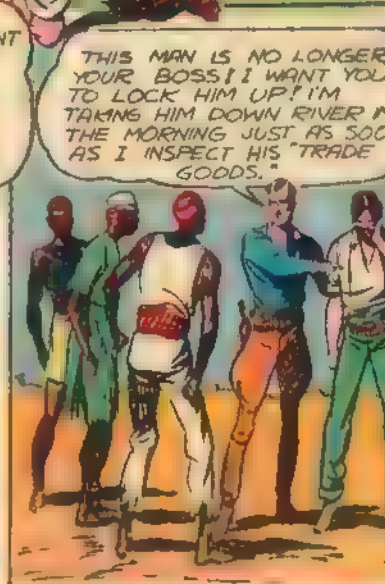
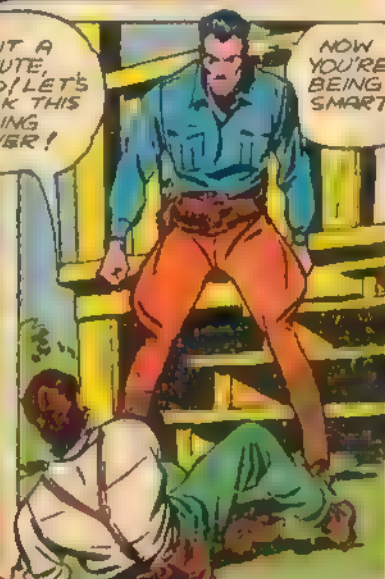
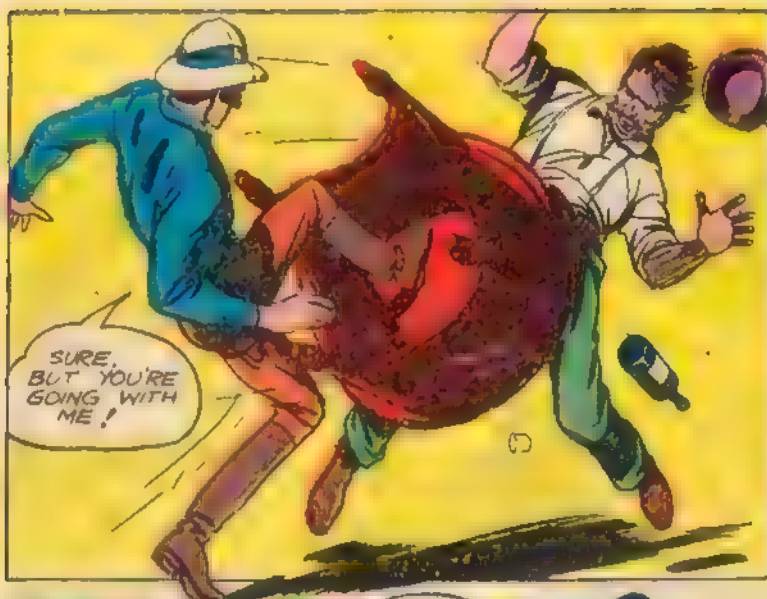
by FRAY

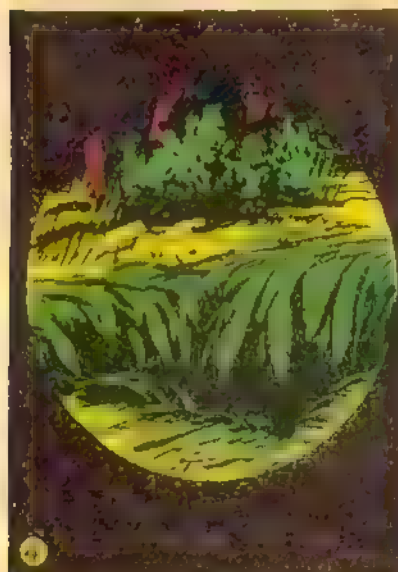
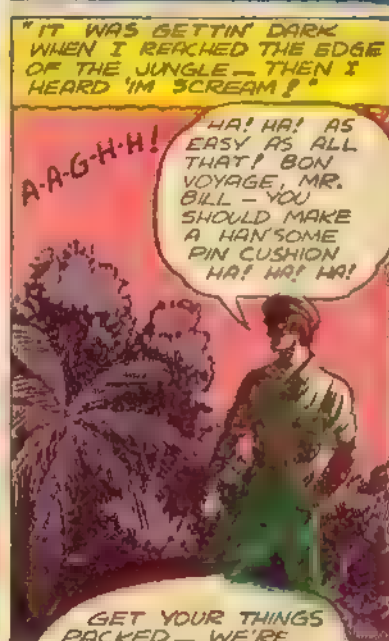
"I RAN A TRADIN' POST ON THE RIVER. IT WAS A SWEET LAYOUT AND I WAS GETTIN' RICH BY TRADIN' WHISKEY TO THOSE DUMB SAVAGES FOR THOUSANDS OF BUCKS WORTH OF IVORY TUSKS."



"THEY WERE ALL SO CLOSE TOGETHER, BUT THEY WERE BOTHERIN' ME. I GOT TO GET 'EM FIGHTIN' EACH OTHER NOW AND THEN, BUT THAT AINT NO FAULT OF MINE — NOW IS IT?"









"I LOOKED OUT OF THE WINDOW THEN AND SAW A FIGURE COMIN' OUT OF THE JUNGLE - IT WAS GOOD OL' WITCHIE..."



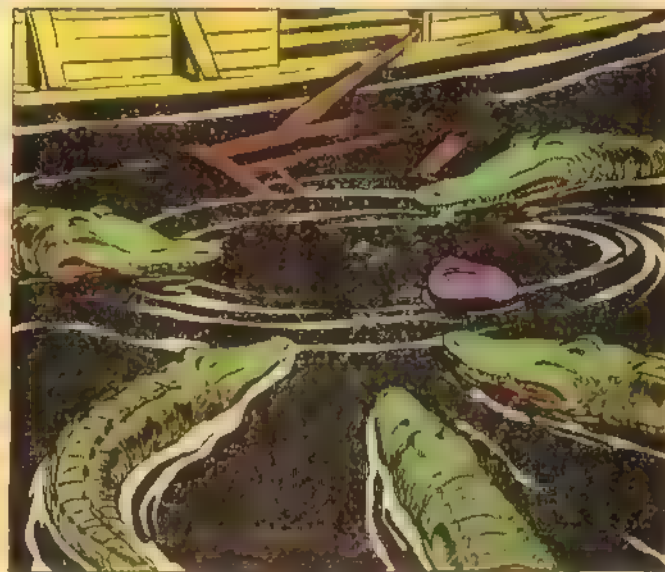
... AND THAT'S WHY YOU WON'T BE HEARIN' ABOUT CONGO BILL NO MORE! HE DUGHT TO KNOWED BETTER THAN TO MONKEY WITH A SMART GUY LIKE LOUIE LOGAN!

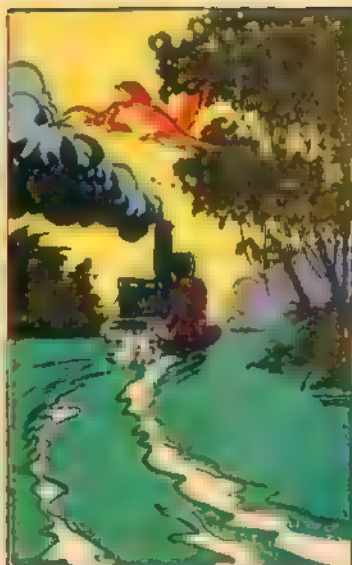


YOU!
WILL YOU SUBMIT PEACEFULLY, LOGAN, OR DO I HAVE TO BEAT SOME MORE SENSE INTO THAT BLOCK HEAD OF YOURS?



A GHOST! HELP!
I THOUGHT YOU ...







SUPERMAN'S RADIO SHOW COVERS THE CONTINENT!

WIDE awake merchants all over the North American Continent are presenting this outstanding radio feature for YOUR entertainment. It is their way of saying "thank you" for your support of their worthwhile products. Listed below are the stations over which the program is heard, and the sponsor in each case:

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KANS Wichita, Kansas	Henry's Clothing Co.	WJTN Jamestown, N. Y.	"
KTRB Modesta, Calif.	Gravem-Inglis Baking Co.	KWNO Winona, Minn.	Federal Baking Co.
KWG Stockton, Calif.	"	WNOX Knoxville, Tenn.	Swan's Bakery
KYOS Merced, Calif.	"	KMO Tacoma, Wash.	Model Bakery
KUTA Salt Lake City, Utah	Cloverleaf Dairy	WKPT Kingsport, Tenn.	Hechts Bakery
WBEN Buffalo, New York	O'Rourke Baking Co.	WOPI Bristol, Tenn.	"
WCSC Charleston S. C.	Coburg Dairy	KIT Yakima, Wash.	Snyder's Bakery
WJEJ Hagerstown, Md.	Manbeck Bread Co.	WBZ Boston, Mass.	Royal Crown Bottling Co.
WAPI Birmingham, Ala.	Royal Crown Cola	WBZA Springfield, Mass.	"
KTUL Tulsa, Okla.	Froug's, Inc.	KFOR Lincoln, Nebraska	Robert's Dairy
WGAL Lancaster, Pa.	Saylor's Bakery	KABC San Antonio, Texas	Knowlton's Creamery
KECA Los Angeles, Calif.	Supreme Bakery Co.	KTUC Tucson, Arizona	Mission Furniture Co.
KGB San Diego, Calif.	"	WJW Akron, Ohio	Beatrice Creamery
KGKO Dallas, Texas	Burleson's Honey	WHKY Hickory, N. C.	Waldenstein Baking Co.
WTCN Minneapolis, Minn.	Good Foods, Inc.	WSPA Spartanburg, S. C.	"
KWK St. Louis, Mo.	Pevely Dairy Co.	KYA San Francisco, Calif.	Sustaining
WFIL Philadelphia, Pa.	Stroehmann Brothers Co.	KXL Portland, Oregon	"
WHP Harrisburg, Pa.	"	KVOD Denver, Colorado	"
WKOK Sunbury, Pa.	"	KFDA Amarillo, Texas	"
WRAK Williamsport, Pa.	"	WHBQ Memphis, Tenn.	Royal Crown Bottling Co.
WFBG Altoona, Pa.	"	VONF St. John's N'd'I'd.	Libby, McNeill & Libby
WENY Elmira, N. Y.	"		

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CHNS Halifax	CFRB Toronto	CKPR Fort William	CFGP Grand Prairie
CHSJ St. John	CJCS Stratford	CKY Winnipeg	CKOV Kelowna
CFNB Fredericton	CKTB St. Catherine	CJRM Regina	CKLN Nelson
CBM Montreal	CJKL Kirkland Lake	CFQC Saskatoon	CJAT Trail
CKCO Ottawa	CKGB Timmins	CJOC Lethbridge	CBR Vancouver
		CFAC Calgary	CFAR Flin Flon

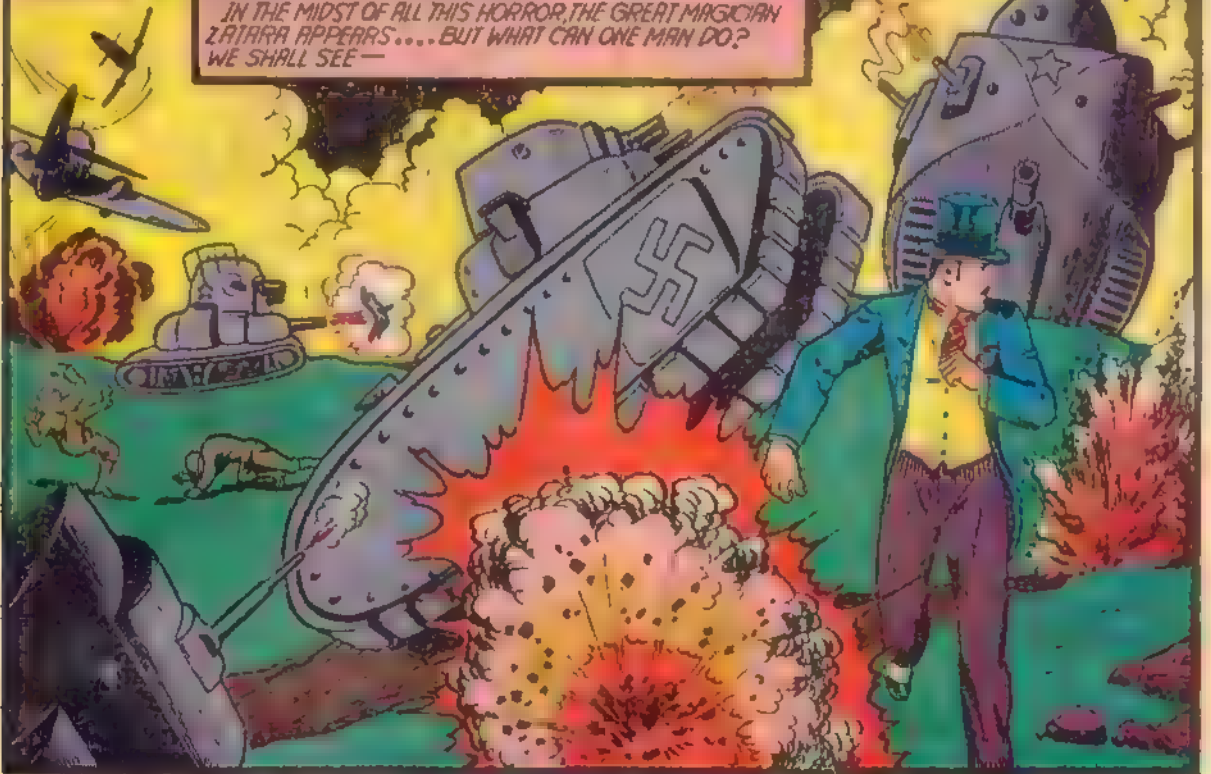
IF THE SUPERMAN RADIO PROGRAM IS NOT HEARD IN YOUR LOCALITY, WRITE YOUR FAVORITE STATION AND ASK FOR IT!

ZATARA

THE MASTER MAGICIAN

BY
JOSEPH
SULMAN

A WORLD TORN BY A WAR THAT RIPS ITS WAY ACROSS
THREE-QUARTERS OF THE SURFACE OF THE GLOBE!
MEN SHATTERED BY STEEL AND POWDER! WOMEN AND
CHILDREN BOMBED AND GASSED!
IN THE MIST OF ALL THIS HORROR, THE GREAT MAGICIAN
ZATARA APPEARS.... BUT WHAT CAN ONE MAN DO?
WE SHALL SEE—



**AT THE STAGE DOOR OF A LITTLE
THEATRE NEAR TIMES SQUARE...**



WE
GOT
TO SEE
HIM!

IT'S
IMPORTANT,
VERY
IMPORTANT!

NOW BOYS—
PLEASE—

YEAH, YOU
GOT TO LET
HIS IN!

INSIDE ZATARA OVERHEARS THE CLAMOR.



TONG! LISTEN!
WHAT'S
HAPPENING
OUTSIDE?

SOUND LIKE
ALL 'NCE WANT
MORE OF YOUR
MAGIC, MASTER!



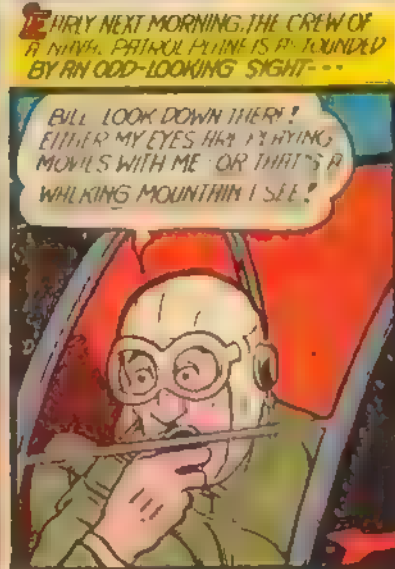
THERE
HE IS!

THAT'S
HIM,
ALL RIGHT!

WHAT-WHAT IS
THIS, BOYS?
I'M THE MAN—
FOR WHAT?

ZATARA!
HE'S THE
MAN!

Stage
Door



A FEW DOZEN STRIDES LATER, TONG REDUCES IN SIZE, AND THE "INVASION" BEGINS!



THE MAGICIAN CASTS AN IMAGE OF HIS FEATURES IN THE CLOUDS!

HIMMEL! WHAT'S THAT FACE DOING THERE?

ACH! WE'LL CRASH!



QUEER THINGS BEGIN TO HAPPEN TO THE MESSERSCHMITT'S, HEINKELS AND S.T. KPS.

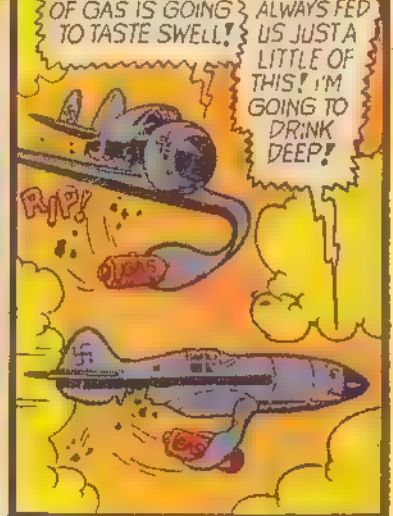
I COULD STAND A REAL DRINK OF THAT GASOLINE COULDN'T YOU?

I SURE COULD! I'VE BEEN THIRSTY FOR IT ALL MY LIFE!



A GOOD DRINK OF GAS IS GOING TO TASTE SWELL!

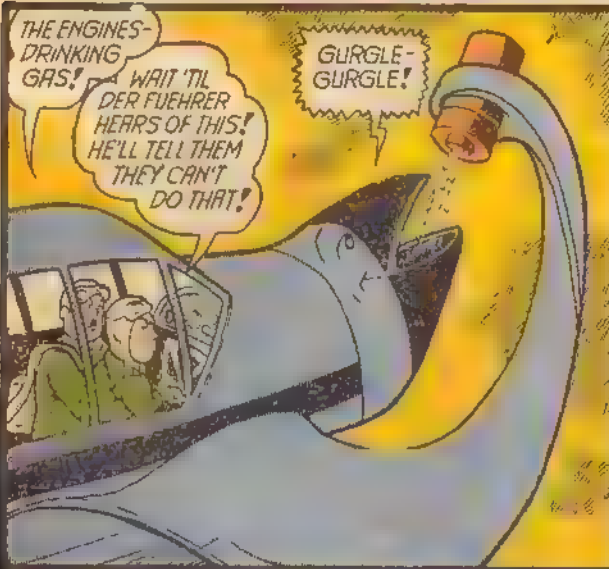
THEY'VE ALWAYS FED US JUST A LITTLE OF THIS! I'M GOING TO DRINK DEEP!



THE ENGINES-DRINKING GAS!

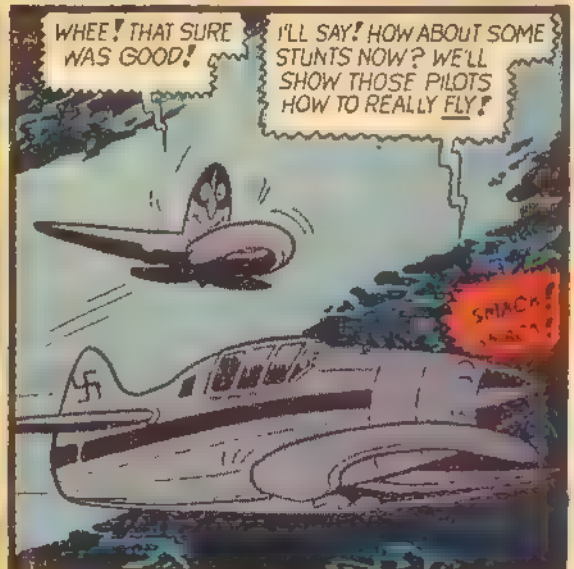
WAIT 'TIL DER FUHRER HEARS OF THIS! HE'LL TELL THEM THEY CAN'T DO THAT!

GURGLE-GURGLE!



WHEE! THAT SURE WAS GOOD!

I'LL SAY! HOW ABOUT SOME STUNTS NOW? WE'LL SHOW THOSE PILOTS HOW TO REALLY FLY!

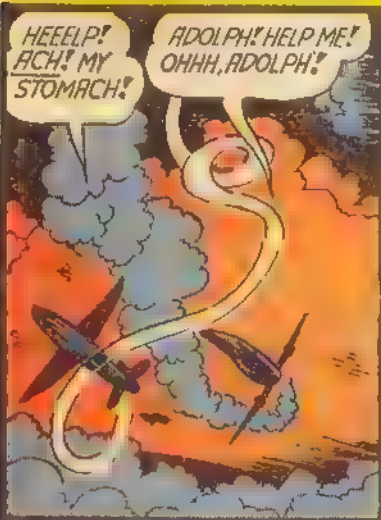


LIKE WHEELING BIRDS THE PLANES SOAR AND DIP AND ROLL AND TWIST-

REACHING INTO THEIR COCKPITS THE PLANES START TOSSING THE PILOTS TO AND FRO!

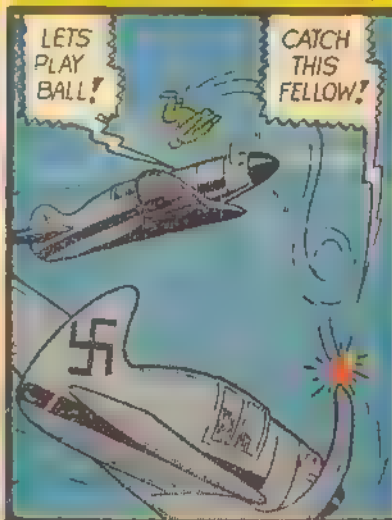
HEEELP! ACH! MY STOMACH!

ADOLPH! HELP ME! OHHH, ADOLPH!



LET'S PLAY BALL!

CATCH THIS FELLOW!



IF YOU LIKE ADOLPH SO MUCH, GO BACK TO HIM! AND TELL HIM WE'RE THROUGH FIGHTING!

OUCH! I'M THROUGH FLYING! HIMMEL! OWW!

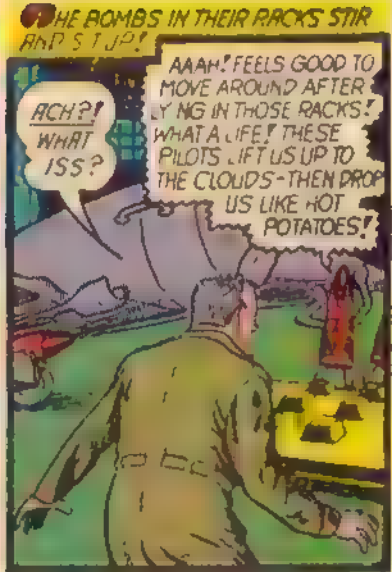




THAT'S JUST A SAMPLE, TONG!
LET'S GO INLAND A LITTLE.
MAYBE WE CAN FIND SOME
MORE "AIRBIRDS" WHO
LIKE TO FLY!
SO
LONG
ZATARA!



BOMBERS! HUNDREDS
OF THEM! READY TO BOMB
LONDON AND OTHER ENGLISH
CITIES! MUST STOP THEM!
SBMOB EB NAMUH!



**THE BOMBS IN THEIR RACKS STIR
AND STIR!**

ACH?!
WHAT
ISS?

AAAH! FEELS GOOD TO
MOVE AROUND AFTER
LYING IN THOSE RACKS!
WHAT A LIFE! THESE
PILOTS LIFT US UP TO
THE CLOUDS-THEN DROP
US LIKE HOT
POTATOES!



I WONDER HOW
THOSE PILOTS
WOULD LIKE
TO TRY FALLING
DOWN LIKE
THEY MAKE
US DO?
LET'S
FIND THEM
AND
MAKE
THEM!
HIMMEL!
I'M
HEARING
THINGS!



DO
I SEE -
BOMBS?
A NEW INVENTION OF
THE BRITISH, NEIN?
ACH! IT'S NOT BAD
ENOUGH THEY DROP
BOMBS- THEY
SEND THEM
NOW TO
FIND US!
GRAB A
COUPLE
OF EACH,
BOYS!



NOW YOU KNOW
HOW WE FEEL!
HAPPY
LANDINGS!
I HOPE
YOU BOUNCE!
OTHERWISE
IT'S GOING TO
HURT!



NOW I'M SEEING
THINGS! THE BOMBS
ARE DOING THE
FLYING, NOT
THE PILOTS!





OG
OT
D'ALGNE!

YIPPEE! I'VE
ALWAYS ENVIED
AIRPLANES!
I'VE WANTED
TO FLY - NOW
I'M DOING IT!

LET'S DROP
DOWN ON
ENGLAND BUT
CAREFULLY.
MAYBE THEY
CAN USE PLANES
AND BOMBS
LIKE US!



ALL OUR
EQUIPMENT
DESERTING
US FOR THE
BRITISH!

ACH!
WHAT WILL
ADOLPH
SAY?

I WISH
I WAS
WITH
THEM!



WE'VE CRIPPED AN
IMPORTANT AIRDROME,
TONG! LET'S GIVE ALL
THE NAZI HANGARS
A TASTE OF THE SAME
TREATMENT AS WE GO
INTO GERMANY!

SOUND'S
LIKE GOOD
IDEA,
MASTER!

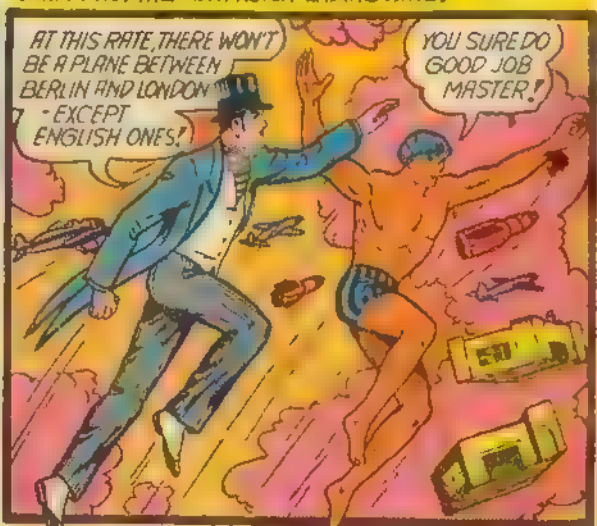


COME
BACK!
COME
BACK!

WE WILL BE GOOD
TO YOU IF YOU DO!
WE WILL GIVE YOU
NEW COATS--
OF PAINT!

IT ISN'T FAIR!
(GULP!) I SHOULDN'T
USE THAT WORD!

AS THEY SWEEP THROUGH THE AIR PLANES AND HANGARS
DRIFT PAST THEM IN A NEVER-ENDING WAVE?



AT THIS RATE, THERE WON'T
BE A PLANE BETWEEN
BERLIN AND LONDON
- EXCEPT
ENGLISH ONES!

YOU SURE DO
GOOD JOB
MASTER!

THE RESULT: IN ENGLAND



REPORTING FOR
DUTY, SIR?
ZATARA SENT
US OVER THE
CHANNEL!

WHAT A STRANGE
DREAM THIS
IS! AND IT
ALMOST SEEMS
REAL!

THE ENTIRE COUNTRYSIDE IS
FLOODED WITH HANGARS AND PLANES-



I'VE PINCHED MYSELF
UNTIL I'M BLACK AND BLUE!
AND ALL I SEE ARE PLANES-
AND HANGARS- AND
MORE PLANES!

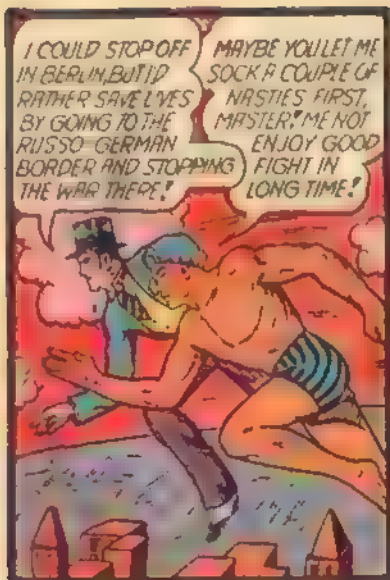
WE COULD
ALMOST
GO INTO THE
BUSINESS, SIR!

ON BERLIN-



IT'S GETTING
CONTAGIOUS, THIS
FLIGHT TO ENGLAND!
FIRST HESS-
NOW MY ENTIRE
AIR FORCE!
HIMMEL!
MAYBE I'LL WANT
TO GO,
TOO!

THAT WOULD BE
TOO MUCH TO
EXPECT, ADOLPH!
I MEAN - I DON'T
THINK THEY'D
LET YOU IN!



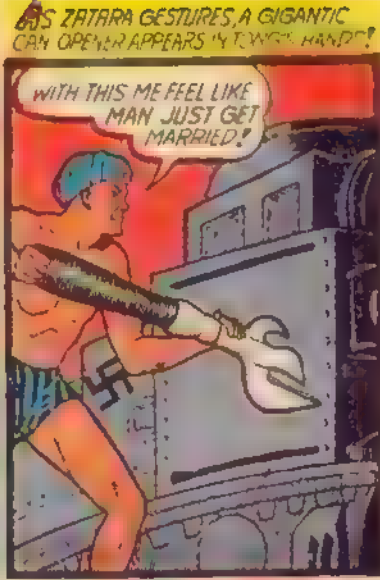
I COULD STOP OFF
IN BERLIN, BUT I'D
RATHER SAVE LIVES
BY GOING TO THE
RUSSO-GERMAN
BORDER AND STOPPING
THE WAR THERE!

MAYBE YOU LET ME
SOCK A COUPLE OF
NASTIES FIRST,
MASTER. ME NOT
ENJOY GOOD
FIGHT IN
LONG TIME!



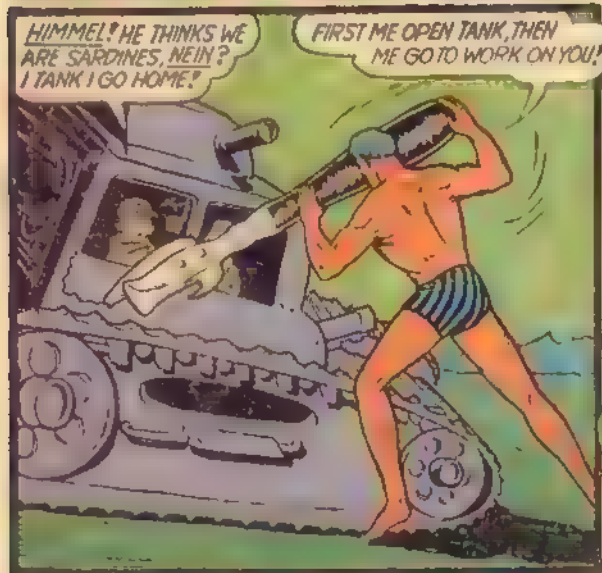
HERE'S YOUR
CHANCE, TONG!
GO TO IT! EVAH
RENEPO!

ME GLAD TO DO
RS YOU,
SAY!



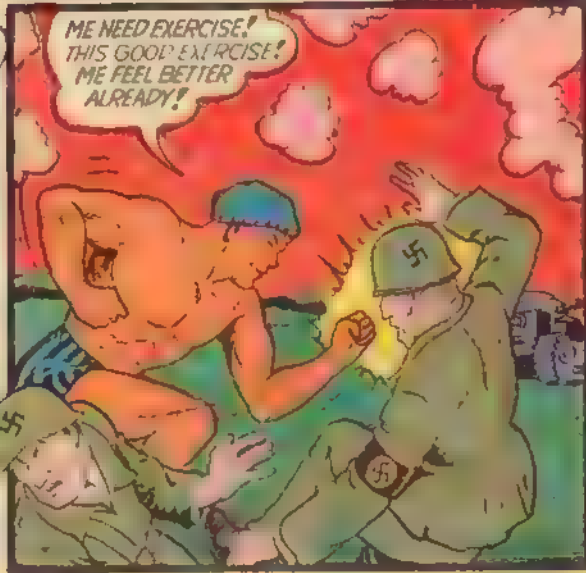
AS ZATARA GESTURES, A GIGANTIC
CAN OPENER APPEARS IN TONG'S HAND!

WITH THIS ME FEEL LIKE
MAN JUST GET
MARRIED!

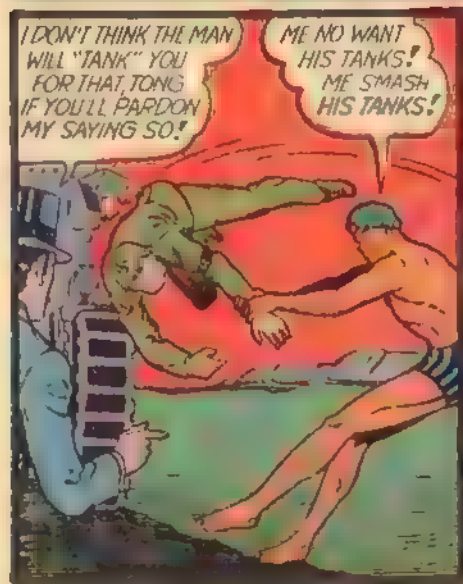


HIMMEL! HE THINKS WE
ARE SARDINES, NEIN?
I TANK I GO HOME!

FIRST ME OPEN TANK, THEN
ME GO TO WORK ON YOU!



ME NEED EXERCISE!
THIS GOOD EXERCISE!
ME FEEL BETTER
ALREADY!



I DON'T THINK THE MAN
WILL "TANK" YOU
FOR THAT, TONG!
IF YOU'LL PARDON
MY SAYING SO!

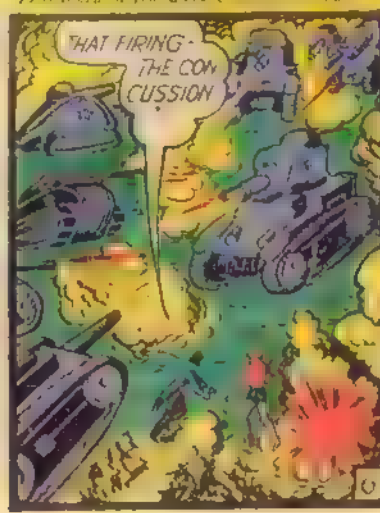
ME NO WANT
HIS TANKS!
ME SMASH
HIS TANKS!

ZATARA GESTURES AT
THE TANKS...

BETTER YET, WE'LL SEND
THEM BACK TO ENGLAND!
WITHOUT TANKS, THEY
CAN'T WIN THE WAR!
SKNAT
YLF!



BUT EVEN AS THE MAGICIAN GESTURES,
THUNDERING TANKS ROAR DOWN ON HIM,
FIRING AT ADVANCING ENEMY FORCES



THAT FIRING -
THE CON-
CUSSION

A CANNON SHELL EXPLODES SO NEAR ZATARA THE FORCE ROCKS HIM AND THROWS HIM SENSELESS TO THE GROUND!



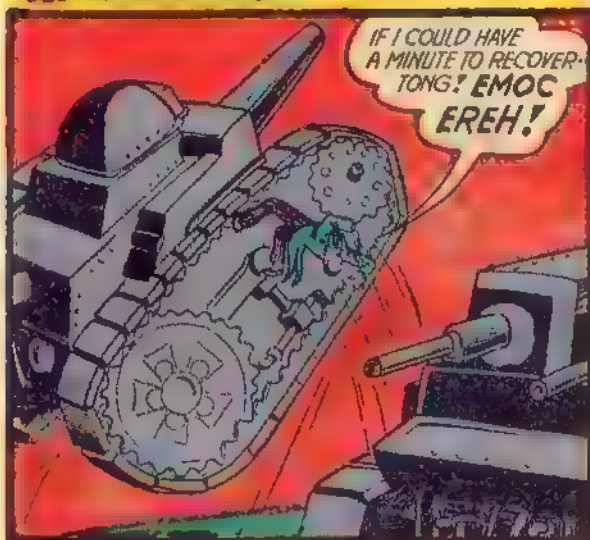
THE HEAVY CATERPILLAR TREAD OF A TANK TRUNDLES TOWARD HIM...



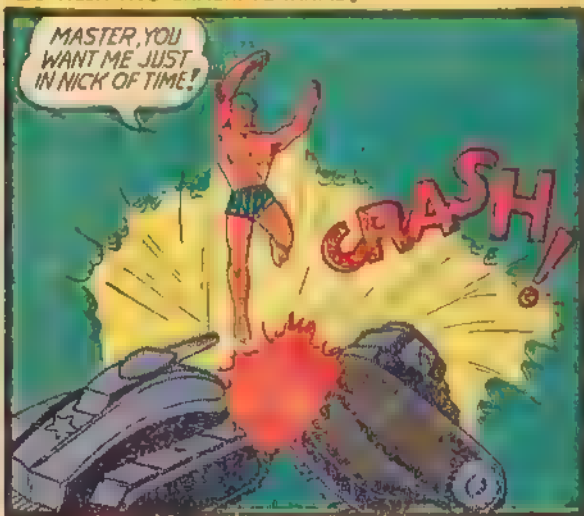
THINKING WITH TREMENDOUS SPEED, THE MAGICIAN THRUSTS A WEAKENED FOOT INTO A TREAD OF A PASSING TANK--



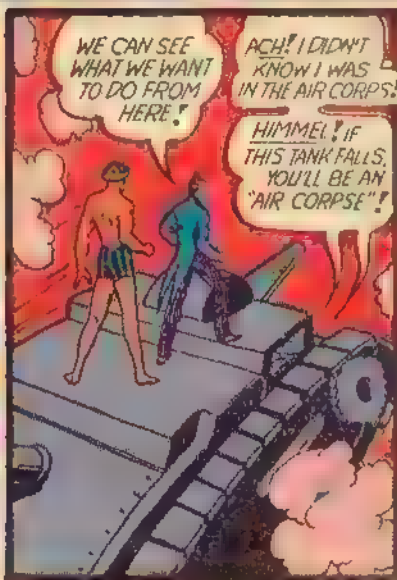
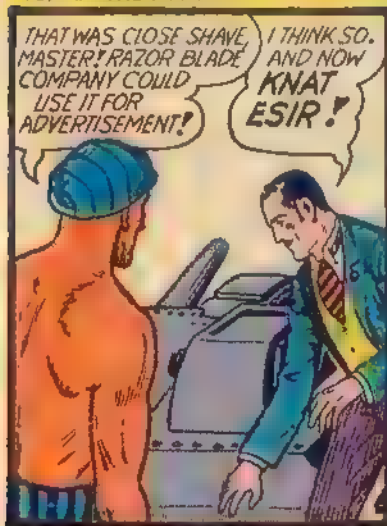
HE IS LIFTED UP AND UP...



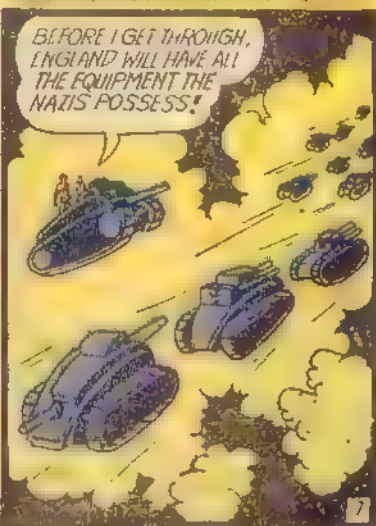
IN ANSWER TO THE MAGICIAN'S CALL, TONG SHOOTS UP BETWEEN TWO CRASHING TANKS!



TONG PULLS ZATARA TO THE TOP OF THE TANK...



THE GREAT MAGICIAN AGAIN WAVES HIS HAND AND THE TANK LIFT INTO THE AIR--



LAUGH OVER BERLIN SAILS THE STRANGE ARMADA.

MEANWHILE: BACK ON THE BATTLEFIELD, THE RUSSIANS ARE PUZZLED..



WHAT
ISS,
FUEHRER?

TELL ME- IS IT
A BLITZ- OR AM I
HAVING FITS?



YOU HAVE TAKEN
AWAY THE ENEMY?
WHO DO WE
FIGHT NOW?

THAT'S THE IDEA- YOU
DON'T- I'M OVER HERE
TO STOP THIS CARNAGE!
LEAVE IT TO ME!
YOU TAKE A
REST!



NAZI TROOP LINES! I'LL
SEND THEM BACK WHERE
THEY CAME FROM!
**DAOR EVOM
KCAB!**

THE ROAD BECOMES A HUGE TREADMILL, CARRYING THE SOLDIERS BACKWARD---



WE'RE MARCHING,
FORWARDS, BACKWARDS!

OR IS IT BACKWARDS,
FORWARDS?



ONCE I GET TO BERLIN, I'LL TRY
AND MAKE THE PEOPLE REALIZE
WHAT A "FRIEND"
THAT HITLER IS!



PEOPLE OF GERMANY! YOU
DO NOT WANT WAR! YOU DO
NOT WANT A WORLD CONQUEST!
IT IS YOUR RULER, HITLER,
WHO IS CRAZED WITH A
DISEASE FOR POWER
THAT MAKES YOU
HIS SLAVES!



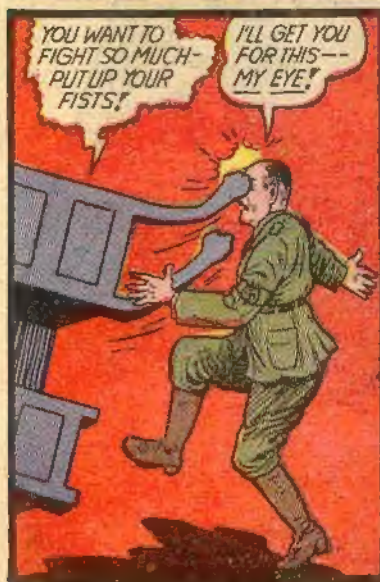
LOOK AT THAT "MILK" TRUCK!
IT ISN'T CARRYING MILK, THAT'S
CHALK AND WATER YOU HAVE
BEEN FORCED TO DRINK!
HE KILLS AND MAIMS HELPLESS
WOMEN AND CHILDREN IN YOUR
NAME...!



YOU SEE? EVEN NOW THE GESTAPO
TRIES TO KILL ME FOR SPEAKING
THE TRUTH! ALL GERMANY IS
A NEST OF LIES, LIES! BUT I WON'T
LET YOUR FUEHRER DUPE
THE WORLD!



THE MAGICIAN GESTURES AND A FOOTSTOOL LEAPS IN FRONT OF THE DICTATOR--



ADVENTURE
THRILLS
ACTION!



LOOK
FOR THIS
TRADEMARK
FOR THE BEST IN
COMIC MAGAZINES!

NOW ON SALE

FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BOMBER POWER



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Name

Address

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